

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JULY, 1774.

CHARLEQUIN, No. XIV. -	Page 307
Charlequin's Plan for a new Parliament	ibid.
Senators metamorphosed into old Women	308
Speeches in a Petticoat Parliament -	ibid.
THE BRITISH THEATRE - Account of	
Mr. Foote's new Comedy, called The	
Cozeners - - - - -	309
The Speech of Moses Bon Saam -	310
Instance of singular Magnanimity in a West-	
Indian Negro - - - - -	311
The Mitred Minuet, a Vision -	312
DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY,	
continued - - - - -	313
Letters of Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford, on	
the Scots Opposition to the Hanover Suc-	
cession - - - - -	322
Remedy to corrupt Favourites -	324
Anecdote of an Eastern Emperor -	325
The striking Fate of Guilt, an Eastern	
Tale - - - - -	ibid.
The Wisdom of Providence, an Apologue	326
A Woman without her Value, a Tale	ibid.
Various Epitaphs - - - - -	327
Observations on Scale-Beams for weighing	
Gold Coin - - - - -	329
Additions to the Genealogy of the Cromwell	
Family - - - - -	330
The Multiplication of Languages	331
The cause of common Spring Tides	332
Description of the Quern and Luaghadh	333

Remarks on Duelling - - - - -	334
A Duellist the Bane of human Society	335
A proper Answer to a Challenge -	336
Mathematical Correspondence -	337
AN IMPARTIAL REVIEW OF NEW	
PUBLICATIONS - - - - -	ibid.
Pennant's Tour in Scotland, and Voyage to	
the Hebrides - - - - -	ibid.
An Excursion to the Lakes in Westmoreland	
and Cumberland - - - - -	339
Political Disquisitions - - - - -	340
A Review of the present Administration	342
Care's Sermons on primitive Christianity,	
Church Fellowship, &c. &c. -	346
List of new Publications this Month	347
POETICAL ESSAYS - - - - -	348
The Mussulman's Paradise, an Anacreontic	
Ode, by Capt. Thompson - - - - -	349
The Beauty of Whitney - - - - -	ibid.
To Pollia, on strewing her with Roses in	
Bed - - - - -	350
Prologue to The Cozeners, &c. -	ibid.
MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER - - - - -	351
Extract from the Act for regulating private	
Mad-Houses - - - - -	ibid.
Proceedings at Guild-Hall on the Election	
of Sheriffs - - - - -	352
Particulars of the submarine Experiment at	
Plymouth, with Remarks thereon	354
American and Foreign Affairs, &c. &c.	356

With the following Embellishments,

The MITRED MINUET. 2. A VIEW of SCOTCH WOMEN grinding Corn at the QUERN, &c. from PENNANT's Voyage to the Hebrides; both curiously engraved.
And 3, Number XXXIII. of NEW MUSIC.

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T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR JULY, 1774.


For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

HARLEQUIN, No. XIV.

HARLEQUIN's Plan for a new Parliament.

*It is no scandal nor aspersion
Upon a great and noble person,
To say, he nat'rally abhorr'd
Th' old fash'on'd trick to keep his word;
Though 'tis perfidiousness and shame
In meaner men to do the same;
For to be able to forget
Is found more useful to the great,
Than gout, or deafness, or bad eyes,
To make 'em pass for wond'rous wise.*

HUDIBRAS.

 S we have long, and too long, been blessed with a harlequin parliament, I do not see the impropriety of Harlequin's advice to amend it. No pair of old worn-out shoes ever required so much mending: heel-piecing, sole-ing, pegging, and paring, will hardly do; and therefore, as the expence will be unequal to the use they will be of when repaired, it is most prudent to make a new one. We may say with the boy, who naturally and pertinently replied to Mr. Pope, *Mend thee! they had better make a new one!* I think this seems to be the general idea of the world; for no man can say, (if we maintain the leathern simile) that this parliament is as easy as an old shoe. I shall not enter into a discourse of their vices and their virtues—of what they have done, and what they have not done; for their neglects would fill a folio, and their votes and destructive *mem. cont*

will fill a nation with misfortune and irreparable ruin. Therefore, to amend, these abuses, and to save this country, I recommend, most strenuously recommend, that the parliament may put on petticoats. We have long cried out against *petticoat government*, though I believe the poor lady was much censured. If ever we had cause to complain thereof, it is now. Determined to save the land, and shift the scene, I bent my course towards St. Stephen's, wherein the puerile gentlemen were met, in the most motley dresses, to debate the good of Old England. This I found fault with. I thought there was a dignity wanting, which a senatorial robe would give, beyond the pyeballed clothes worn by the members, who were in boots, shoes, riding dresses, full dresses, without order or distinction, the speaker excepted, who was cerberian gravity itself. But yet all his hawling, *Order, gentlemen, order!* had no more effect, than if the old gentleman had whistled. I thought he might have commanded some little respect and attention, if he had placed before him a good whisking birchen rod, and held a ferula in his right hand; for few of the gentlemen had got rid of the smart of the scholastic stroke, and therefore they might have been held in some decorum by these necessary and experienced instruments of puerile authority. This being a bill that would find much opposition,

and great debate, before it could pass, I thought it therefore best to lay aside so difficult an expedient, and at once to attempt a reform by changing the sex. So immediately I struck my talisman, and the speaker was metamorphosed into the duchess of Queensberry. And still an old woman is the speaker! say you. But supposing, then, that she is an old woman: she can keep as good order, and can question a printer, or a parson Horne, with as much prescience and precision as the present old male lady who occupies the curule chair.

Burke was changed to Catharine Macaulay, Sir George Savile was succeeded by Mrs. Brooks, Col. Barre by Mrs. Montague, Capt. Phipps by Mrs. Lenox, Sir William Meredith by Mrs. Tom Shirley, which was applicable enough, as he is known to have an *un-balterable* regard for the Ferrers's family; Alderman Sawbridge's place was well supplied by the amiable and sensible Miss Wilkes; Alderman Bull was succeeded by Mrs. Pye, but a wag observed, that no seasoning could make *bull-pye* good. Mr. Charles Fox was renewed in Mrs. Grieve, who was as cunning as any *reynard* of the whole breed; Gov. Pownal was replaced by Lady Glynn, who did not descant on the method of making bread, and kneading dough, like his excellency; Mr. Dowdeswell was replaced by a very tedious lady, name unknown; and Lord George Germain was relieved by the magnanimous Mrs. Courage, from Suffolk street. Charles Jenkinson was renewed in a more amiable figure, Harriot Powell; and Stephen Fox's nap was prolonged in Mrs. Dormer. Lord North had a happy succession in Betty from St. James's street, while Gen. Conway dwindled into another old woman, name unknown; Lady Harrington sat for Middlesex, instead of squinting Jack, and the lively Lady Bridget came forward for Mr. Tallmash; Sir Joseph Mawbey did not diminish a *grain* by the representation of Mrs. Thrale, who was made a very petticoated Demosthenes by my Lord Chesterfield's lettered Hottentot. Lord Percy's place was well filled by Miss Caroline Vernon, and Col. Luttrell's by his equestrian sister; Sir Charles Bun-

bury was charmingly supplied by Miss Hunter; while all the world stared to see the notorious Charlotte Hays rise in the room of Tommy Bradshaw, and Sir George Colebrook succeeded by Miss Penny; Mrs. Ray beamed where Durant had sat, and Lord Valentia handed Mrs. Elliot to the seat of Sir Gilbert; Sir Thomas Frankland was *unshipped* by Mrs. Pye, while the admiral was carried out in a basket by two negroe girls, and his place filled by a lady of Barbadoes, name unknown. Lord Irnham was supplied by Mrs. Nesbit, and Augustus Hervey by Miss Clara Haywood; little cocking George dropped his comb to Mrs. Pitt, and Dick Rigby gave way to Mrs. Goadby; George Selwyn made a low bow to Mrs. Bailey, and Captain Walsingham handed Miss Thompson to his seat, while Hans Stanley looked like a parrot to the lip of Mrs. Mitchell, and turned round like the chattering bird on his perch.

Tommy Townshend gave way to the more able Mrs. WRIGHT, who, in a spirited and most sensible speech, tore the ministry to pieces, condemned to the flames the two execrable American bills, and promised, with a deal of native humour, if this parliament miscarried, to make one of wax, which she promised should not be more complying, more tame, more absurd, more silent, more contemptible, and more monstrous, than the last. This produced an universal laugh through the House, and the flirting of the fans had a peculiar effect on the ears of the old members, who had taken their stands in the gallery, to see the opening of the new sessions, under the oratorical abilities of the farthingales.

Mrs. E— arose in her place, and with a great deal of sweetness, majesty, and eloquence, modestly proposed bringing in a bill for a speedier and readier method of obtaining separation from husbands, especially in the peculiar cases of impotency, old age, and stinking breaths. This proposition met with warm debates. Mrs. Grieve advanced with the most uncommon volubility, that society would thus in a great measure tumble to pieces — that ladies of penetration and vigilance might now carry on their amours, with a little circumspection, entirely unobserved by their husbands, who,

who, when pursuing their own amours, their businesses, their coffee-houses, &c. gave time to every lady to meet her spark at some convenient milliner's, perfumer's, or bouquet house — that, for her part, she had always found, that ancient gentlemen were the best husbands — that bearing their names was a screen to any conduct, and that by such means she could always find it easier to intrigue with the advantage of such a masked battery, than by any other means or methods — that, if squinting Suspicion did discover any part of the proceeding, some people would candidly make allowance for a young lady under such a predicament, by saying, "It is natural! — good heavens, consider the disparity of years!" or end with the old song,

"What can a young woman do with an old man!"

For her own part, a young husband was by much a more troublesome thing — that no excuses could be framed to amuse his vigilance, nor could a woman receive any pity from society under such a circumstance — that human nature delighted in variety, and that the young husband did not admit thereof; and, therefore, an old man to a woman of wit, beauty, and spirit, was the most convenient, and the best calculated for an indulgence of pleasures; and in that adoption the *ladies of Scotland* had convinced us of their better understanding, as they always wed antiquated men. It was therefore her humble opinion, that the honourable lady should withdraw her motion, as tending to subvert some of the principal advantages of female life. — *Gaterra desiderantur.*

N.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

MR. Foote hath again spurred his Pegasus, and produced a new comedy of three acts, called *The Cozeners*, which was performed for the first time on Friday, July 15, at the Hay-market.

The piece was introduced with an excellent prologue, said to be written by Mr. Garrick, and spoken by Mr. Foote, which we have inserted among the Poetical Essays of this month.

The piece opens with a dialogue between Fleece'em and Flaw: the former being lately returned from transportation, in conjunction with Flaw, an Old Bailey solicitor, levies contributions on the unwary, under pretence of procuring places, pensions, &c. and recommending those who are matrimonially disposed to considerable fortunes. After some little dispute between them, Flaw informs her of his having started fresh game in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Aircastle, and their son Toby. Their conversation is interrupted by a visit from Flannagan, an Irishman, who, in compliance with the folly of the

times, proposes emigrating to amend his fortune, and comes for Flaw's assistance. He is offered the posts of collector of the window lights, and surveyor of the woods in Falkland's island; but, objecting to a sea voyage, is made happy by the promise of a place as a tide-waiter in an inland town of America, where he is promised plenty of tar and feathers, the customary perquisite of the collectors of the excise in those parts. He makes his deposit, and gives place to Moses Manasses, a Jew, who solicits Mrs. Fleece'em's interest to get him admitted a member at Boodle's, Almac's, or any of the capital clubs, having already made several attempts, but has been black-balled. Some lottery tickets secure him the pretended patronage of the lady, and he retires well satisfied.

Mrs. Simony is next ushered in, whose errand is to procure a living for her husband, a dignified member of the church, without whose knowledge she pretends to make this application, and presents Fleece'em with a bank note, to procure her friendship.

ship. On this occasion, Mrs. Simony is made to expose her husband in a very severe manner. Among other things equally poignant, she says, "Her doctor is none of your squeamish ones—he will readily subscribe to the thirty-nine articles, and nine times as many more, if it is necessary to carry his point."

The second act brings on Mr. and Mrs. Aircastle, (a country squire, his wife) and son Toby, who are come to London to procure an advantageous match for their booby heir. To answer which purpose, Mrs. Aircastle has drawn up an advertisement, but is dissuaded from her scheme by Flaw, who recommends her to Mrs. Fleece'em, pretending she is just returned from the East Indies with her niece, who is an immense fortune. [Mr. Aircastle kept the audience in one continued burst of laughter and applause. His character is that of a man perpetually digressing from the business in hand by uninteresting stories, entirely unconnected with the subject, and which he never concludes.] Mrs. Aircastle, having occasion for a sum of money, writes a note to Col. Gorget, whom she has formerly seen at the country races, to supply her, which he effects by borrowing the money of her husband, under pretence of forwarding an in-

trigue with another lady; and which, by an excellent manœuvre, he returns to Mr. Aircastle again.

At the bagnio, where they have taken up their residence, having mistaken it for a hotel, Toby meets with his old sweetheart, Betsey Blossom, now on the town, but who had been sent there by Mr. Aircastle, on account of the intimacy between her and his son. An excellent scene ensues: at length Toby, frightened by the affected despair of his Betsey, promises to marry her.

The catastrophe is brought on by a very novel incident, which is Toby's discovering the lady to whom Mrs. Fleece'em introduces him, to be a black, on which he retires precipitately from the interview. Suspicions arise, which are confirmed by Col. Gorget; and Mrs. Fleece'em, who is making off, is brought back and confronted by the offended parties, and promises restitution. Toby is prevented from marrying Betsey Blossom, and the piece concludes with Mrs. Fleece'em's observing, that "was every fraudulent practice laid open to public view, more respectable names would grace the Old Bailey records than that of poor Fleece'em and Flaw."

We shall next month oblige our readers with a more particular account of this comedy.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE following speech contains such noble sentiments of LIBERTY, as would do honour to the first of Englishmen. I will not say how applicable some part of it may be in the present posture of affairs at home, and in America.

The Speech of MOSES BON SAAM, a free Negro, to the revolted Slaves in a considerable Colony of the West Indies.

"Dear fellows in arms, and brothers in adversity,

HAD your sufferings been less painful, I might have enjoyed my own ease in an exemption from danger; but in vain did my courage, once exerted in defence of a master, redeem me from the name of slave: I

found no blessing in freedom, because no longer a partaker of your misery.

While I was formerly one of your number, and but a wretch among wretches, I wanted sentiments to reflect with justness on our wrongs; but I have since been taught your wretchedness by sixteen years of liberty—years not spent in ease and luxury, like the lives of our oppressors, but laborious diligence in pursuit of their capacity and arts, to know and make known, that education and accident, not difference of genius, have been the cause of this superiority, that bids a white man despise and trample on a black one.

In what consists the advantage of these proud spoilers, but superior happiness.

happiness? They are not wiser by nature, but more exercised in art than we are. Not braver, but more crafty, and assist their anger by discipline; have rules and modes in war, which actuate the most numerous bodies of white people: while we acting, tho' resolutely, yet not dependently, divide and lose our firmness, like a river, strong and terrible, while moving within its banks—but breaking them down, and spreading its streams, is tame, weak, and muddy.

As soon as I could read, I discovered, in the holiest of all books, the fountain of white men's religion, with amazement and prophetic joy, that the very man, from whom they had the name given to me of Moses, had been the happy deliverer of a nation from just such a slavery as you have groaned under: innumerable thousands of his captive countrymen all unknowing their own rights, and forced, like you, to labour for ungrateful masters.

Will our task masters object against the lawfulness of our revolt — that our forefathers were slaves? Will they urge, that they have paid a price, and therefore claim us as their property? Grant them the life of a first unhappy captive to repay this claim; but did they also buy his race? Must his childrens children be transmitted to slavery? Perish so shameful a pretension! Let them recollect, how soon the profits of our forefathers toils repaid them. Let them tell us, if they dare see truth, whether all the pomp, pride, and wantonness of their prosperity, is not the purchase of our sweat, our tears, and our distresses.

Indulge me, dear friends, your permission to stop here and weep. I know it is a weakness, and it shall possess me but a moment: I will recover my voice, and go on to enumerate your miseries. Alas! it is not possible. It is too terrible a task! I have neither patience nor breath enough to find names for your sorrows. Would to heaven I could as easily banish them from my memory, as I can forbear to disgrace you by their description! But Fancy will not suffer me to forget them. Imagination, officious to torment me, invades even my sleep with them. But I have done

with the horrors of the subject. Let us think then no more upon what we have suffered: let us resolve to suffer no longer.

In the present case we have nothing to fear, we continue on the defensive. Let us repress malice and cruelty, and rather strive to support our new liberty, than revenge our past slavery. While we train and confirm our forces to discipline and exercise, we shall grow stronger by our skill: perhaps more is possible, but it ought to be unattempted.

We understand and accept God's bounty: let us cultivate law as well as land, and by submitting to government become too generous for slavery. As long as the enemy shall attempt to dislodge us, let them find us too strong for their anger; but if they leave us in possession of one lot, let them acknowledge us too kind for their cruelty. They must always want the cattle which we can never be deprived of, but in traffic, and we may receive in exchange a thousand things for our ease, which will be for their benefit to sell us.

Be of comfort, therefore, my friends, and hope all things from patience. Be not too hasty, content yourselves to be thought weak for a while, till you have secured and deepened your foundation: the building will rise stronger and more beautiful. You have heard talk of the Dutch, those rivals in riches and power to the greatest princes. What were these an hundred years past but white slaves to a monarch, who now calls them his brothers! Keep this example in your eye, and assure yourselves your enemy will embrace you in spite of your colour, when they see destruction in your anger, but ease and security in your friendship."

To this speech, Sir, permit me to add one reflection: genius and nobleness of soul are not confined to sex, colour, or country. We frequently discover them in the deep recesses of Africa, and still oftener in the wilds of America. If the *savage* inhabitants (as they are called) of forests, mountains, and morasses, sometimes make barbarous inroads on their neighbours, it is seldom without some aggravation; but, let us turn our eyes for

for a moment only to those proud lords of the universe, who boast of the refinement of the polite arts, humanity, and civilization, who pride themselves in the knowledge of divine revelation, and we shall find common among them crimes of the blackest

hue, which the most rigorous laws cannot restrain, and which owe their source to pride, avarice, and ambition — crimes unknown in *savage* nations, and, strange to think on! practised only among the *enlightened* and *polite*.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE MITRED MINUET.

A VISION.

(Embellished with an ELEGANT ENGRAVING.)

THE universal indignation, which seems to prevail through these kingdoms, at the sanction given to Popery in the *famous* act for the government of the province of Quebec, could not escape my feelings, which are in general vigilant and nice for the welfare of mankind, and the good of this country.

I felt all the pains of those martyrs, who had been grilled in Smithfield, to gratify the bloody dispositions of the papists in Mary's reign: nay, I shuddered to think, that the horrors and evils of those ensanguined times were now making large strides towards us. Thus agitated for the religion and laws of my country, I dropped into a profound sleep.

Methought I was in high favour with one of the *pages*, who, though insignificant in his office, and trifling in his intellects, was at times thought worthy to be the companion of his *k—*, who honoured him with his converse, and even condescended to enquire of him the very occurrences of private families, which he would relate for his inquisitive amusement.

This trifling non-entity of the stairs of the court, to shew his familiarity and importance, (for these weak wretches always expose their masters to prove their own consequence) carried me through all the apartments. In one room, I saw parties of quadrille, consisting of the *Q—*, Lady *H—l—lle*, Madam Sellingbargain, the Prince of *St—tz*, the *D—ls* of *A—r*, *L—y C—tte F—h*, &c. who, I learnt, was just come from presiding over the

education of the royal children. I was astonished to find, that *L—d H—*, *M—*, *J—*, &c. were but as nominal preceptors, and that the education was left to four celebrated ladies of *monstrous* great parts, viz. Lady *Ch—tte F—nch*, Mrs. *C—th*, Mademoiselle *K—me*, and Miss *Pl—a*. I had no objections to the French lady for the French language; but was confounded to find that Miss *Pl—ta*, a foreigner, was deputed to teach *English* to the succeeding monarch of England.

I shook my aged head, and followed the fairy page. The next room was filled with some *officers of state* in council, debating on the effects of the Quebec bill. Lord North said nothing, but beat his forehead terribly, as you may have seen him in the Commons House, upon one of Edmund Burke's speeches. In the next room, I saw all the *bishops* seated in their mitres and pontifical dignity, excepting four, who were dancing a minuet to the bagpipe played by the Thane; and, just as I entered, they were taking hands across, and going round the Quebec bill, which lay upon the floor. This part of the ceremony, I found upon reflection, had more meaning in it than I imagined at first: it was to sanctify and confirm the same; and the crossing of hands was to shew their approbation and countenance of the Roman religion. (*Vide the plate.*) Struck to the very soul at the apostacy of the church, I awaked.

DEBATES



The Mitred Minuet.



For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEBATES OF A POLITICAL SOCIETY.

(Continued from our last.)

APRIL 8.

GENERAL BURGOYNE brought up the report from the select committee, and moved that it should lie on the table, which was agreed to. The report concludes with informing the House, that they had examined a variety of witnesses for and against several facts which it states, but had pressed no person to answer any questions upon oath, which he seemed averse or unwilling to answer.

A number of copies of the above report, sufficient for the use of the members, was ordered to be printed.

Gen. Burgoyne likewise observed, that part of the correspondence and papers relative to the enquiry the select committee are engaged in, and which should be recorded in the company's books and correspondence, is wanting, particularly an answer to a letter from a member of the select committee in Bengal to Lord Clive, relative to the distribution of certain sums of money therein specified; and another letter from Suba Dowlah to his lordship, concerning the same subject.

APRIL 26.

Mr. Wilkes went into the room belonging to the clerk of the House of Commons, and demanded to be sworn before a commissioner. He likewise sent to a commissioner by another member, to demand of the commissioner to administer the oaths to him as one of the members for Middlesex. The commissioner refused to swear him in. Mr. Wilkes then desired a member to state that fact to the House, and sent the following paper to Mr. Glynn:

"Mr. Wilkes complains against Mr. Frewen, deputy clerk of the crown, for refusing him the proper certificate as one of the knights of the shire for the county of Middlesex, and against Mr. Stracey, one of the clerks of the office where the members are usually sworn, who informed Mr. Wilkes, that in the course of office July, 1774.

no member can be sworn, who is elected since the general election, without producing a certificate of such election from the clerk of the crown.

"JOHN WILKES.

"Room belonging to the clerk of the House of Commons, Monday afternoon, three of the clock, April 26, 1773."

Serjeant Glynn instantly made a motion, that "Mr. Wilkes then attending should be called in for examination, and that if the complaint appeared well grounded, the clerk of the crown should be proceeded against." This question being seconded by Mr. Sawbridge, a short debate arose, and the House divided. The numbers on the division were as follow:

Against the question	-	214
For it	-	127

Whilst the members who divided in favour of Serjeant Glynn's motion were in the Lobby, encouraged by the fulness of the House, and the numbers who rather unexpectedly joined them, they, after a short consultation, determined to take advantage of the favourable circumstance. Accordingly, Sir George Savile was applied to, who readily agreed, that then was the proper time to renew his motion relative to the rights of election. Sir George therefore gave notice in the Lobby, that the moment the division upon Serjeant Glynn's motion was finished, he should make another for "leave to bring in a bill to ascertain, amend, and regulate the rights of election."

As soon as the Serjeant's motion was determined as above, Sir George Savile made his motion, and spoke to it with that energetic propriety, sterling sense, and manly feeling, for which Sir George is so eminently conspicuous, when any question which concerns the welfare of his country is under consideration.

Sir George had no sooner sat down, than Mr. Dowdeswell arose to second the motion, and gave such cogent

X x

reasons.

reasons in favour of it, that little seemed left for even his party to advance.

Mr. Edmund Burke, however, who treats the most hacknied subjects in a novel manner, urged the necessity of Sir George's motion. He applied the case of Mr. Wilkes as an event in the womb of futurity, which might possibly happen to every member of the House of Commons. He stated the inconveniences which had arisen, and those which would hereafter arise, unless the violated rights of election were restored to their pristine state of purity. He arraigned, in the most poignant terms, the conduct of the ministry, and foretold, that, whatever might be the event of the division on the motion then before the House, there would come a time, when those now in office would be reduced to their penitentials, for having turned a deaf ear to the voice of the people: they would, he said, yet have reason to execrate themselves for having dared to infringe upon the liberties, and sport with the laws, the franchises and constitution of their country.

Mr. Freeman, and several other members, spoke in favour of Sir George Savile's motion. Sir Joseph Mawbey warmly distinguished himself as a friend to the right of election.

The question being called for, the House divided, when there appeared, against Sir George Savile's motion 201, for the motion 151.

APRIL 27.

The House resolved itself into a committee, to take into consideration the state of the East-India company's affairs. Lord North arose and observed, that, throughout the whole examination, which the House had made of the East-India business, nothing could possibly have been more attentive to their interest than his motions, and also the House in accepting them — that it was evident, the public would suffer from the very faulty way in which the company had conducted their affairs, even to the loss of 400,000l. a year; and now, instead of that receipt, were obliged in policy to lend the company near four times that sum — that, although in future, there was a prospect of a large advantage on the side of the public, so there ought certainly to be

on every consideration — that he had now, in a general pursuance of these favourable ideas of the company, a proposal to make, which would be wholly to their advantage: it was to allow the company to export such part of the tea at present in their warehouses to British America, as they should think proper, duty-free. This would be prodigiously to the advantage of the company, as they had at present above 17,000,000lb. by them. The converting a part of it into money would greatly ease them, and be attended with those good consequences which are now so necessary to re-establish their affairs — that this measure would be lessening the revenue of the customs; yet he had proposed it with a view to give the company all possible assistance. This was agreed to, several resolutions formed, and a bill ordered to be brought in for that purpose.

MAY 3.

The following petition of the East-India company was presented to the House of Commons.

To the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled.

The humble Petition of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East-Indies,

Sheweth,

That your petitioners observe, with the greatest concern, that some of the most material articles of the propositions, which they humbly presented to this honourable House on the 2d of March last, are substantially rejected by the resolutions of this House on the 27th of this month.

They humbly conceive, that after the loan which they presumed to request from parliament (not less for the credit of the public than their own) shall be fully discharged, it seems unreasonable to require any further terms on account of the said loan.

That the limitation of the company's dividend to seven per cent. after the discharge of the said loan, until their bond debt shall be reduced to 1,500,000l. appears to your petitioners to be a limitation not founded upon any just calculation of the company's commercial profits; nor can it with reason be alleged, that it is necessary either to their credit, or that

of the public, that they should be so restrained, as the additional dividend of one per cent. contained in the company's propositions, though an object of considerable consequence to the proprietors, could be no material delay to the reduction of their bond debt.

Your petitioners submit to this honourable House, that the hardship of this limitation is exceedingly aggravated by a consideration of the great losses, which they as proprietors have sustained, and the expences they have incurred, in acquiring and securing the territorial revenues in India, at the risk of their whole capital, while the public have reaped such great advantages; more especially as they received repeated assurances from their late chairman, that the intentions of the chancellor of the Exchequer were totally different in this respect. Upon the faith of these assurances, the proposals which have been made the ground of the said restrictive resolutions, were offered by the company to parliament — restrictions which they cannot but consider as peculiarly hard upon men who have already suffered so much.

Your petitioners most humbly beg leave to represent to this honourable House, that the resolution limiting the company to a term not exceeding six years, for the possession of their territories in India, appears to be altogether arbitrary, as it may be construed into a conclusive decision against the company, respecting those territorial possessions, to which they humbly insist they have an undoubted right — a right, against which no decision exists, nor any formal claim has ever been made.

That the company, with all deference and humility, beg leave to represent to this honourable House, that they cannot acquiesce in the resolution, whereby three-fourth parts of the surplus nett profits of the company at home, above the sum of eight per cent. per annum upon their capital stock, should be paid into the Exchequer for the use of the public, and the remaining fourth part be applied, either in farther reducing the company's bond debt, or for composing a fund to be set apart for the use of the company in case of extra-

ordinary emergencies; because such disposal of their property, otherwise than by their own consent, by a general description comprehending their trade as well as revenues, does not appear warranted even by the largest pretensions that have ever been formed against them; and they most humbly represent, that when your petitioners offered a participation in a different proportion of the said surplus, it was in the full assurance that they might freely enjoy the remainder.

That the limitation prescribed by the said resolution, respecting the application of the one fourth part allotted them in such participation, after payment of all their simple contract debts, and after reducing their bond debt to the point of credit which this honourable House has fixed, appears to your petitioners to be a subversive of all their rights and privileges, by denying them the disposal of their own property, after all their creditors shall be fully secured according to law, that rather than submit to such conditions, as proceeding from their own consent expressed or implied, they beg leave most humbly to declare to this honourable House their desire, that any claims against the possessions of the company, that can be supposed to give rise to such restrictions, may receive a *legal decision*, from which, whatever may be the event, they will at least have the satisfaction of knowing what they may call their own.

Your petitioners therefore humbly pray, that this honourable House will not annex such terms to the loan requested by the East India company, as will tend to weaken the good faith and confidence, which the subjects of this country ought ever to have in the justice of the legislature.

The House resolved itself into a committee, to take into consideration the affairs of the East-India company. Lord North opened the debate with a long speech, much of which consisted of general reasoning, but contained the substance of several future motions. His lordship, among other things, proposed,

That the court of directors should, in future, be elected for four years:

six members annually; but none to hold their seats longer than four years.

That no person should vote at the election of the directors, who had not possessed their stock twelve months.

That the stock of qualification should, instead of 500l. be 1000l.

That the Mayor's court of Calcutta should be for the future confined to small mercantile causes, to which only its jurisdiction extended before the territorial acquisition.

That in lieu of this court, thus taken away, a new one be established, consisting of a chief justice, and three puisne judges.

That these judges be appointed by the crown.

That a superiority be given to the presidency of Bengal, over the other presidencies in India.

Lord Clive got up, and solicited the indulgence of the House to a few facts, which had been partially stated; and as he was pleading for what was dearer to him than life, his reputation, he hoped the committee would patiently hear him. He then went through one of the reports of the secret committee, and quoted those different passages which concerned him. His lordship was very particular in examining the report; and in answer to those passages, which accused him of appropriating part of the revenues of Bengal, he read extracts of the nabob's letter to him as president of the select committee, of the committee's letter to the directors, and finally the directors letter of *approbation* to him. He enlarged very fully on the misconduct of the directors, and after arraigning, in the severest terms, the unpardonable remissness of former administrations, in neglecting the affairs of the India company, he declared, that the mismanagement abroad was founded upon mismanagement at home. He then entered very particularly into the malevolence and artifice of his enemies, and to prove the zeal with which one of them attacked him, he read part of a conversation between the late deputy chairman and one of the first clerks in the India House, in which the late deputy chairman (Sir George Colebrooke) says these remarkable words, "I want to mark the man," meaning his lordship. Lord Clive declared, that he

went out to India the last time, promising not to add a shilling to his fortune, either directly or indirectly, and which he declared he had religiously observed. His lordship ironically complimented the vast extent of abilities of Lord North, in limiting the continuance of the territorial acquisitions in the company's possession for six years. He said, he might call his lordship the *lion* of government, and the India company the *jackall*, or lion's provider — that he had already seized upon three quarters, and no doubt, but when the lion had been out hunting, and was returning hungry, that the remaining quarter would be seized also — that he stood there as an independent man, ready to give government all honourable aid, and further could not be expected of him. With respect to the East-India company, he lamented their situation — that they had long been tampered with by quacks, even till they were reduced to an absolute consumption, and had thrown themselves upon parliament as the only physician that could effect a cure. His lordship remarked, that for these two years past, the directors, either through ignorance or design, had kept the affairs of the company a secret — that they had rioted at taverns, dissipated in dissipation and luxury, and had venison, turtle, and other choice viands, in and out of season, with burgundy, claret, and old hock — that they entirely neglected their duty, and employed a man to think for them, (Mr. Wilks) to whom they allowed 400l. per annum; and that many of their orders were so absurd and contradictory, that their own servants were almost justified in refusing obedience to them. I left (continued his lordship) India in January 1766, in profound peace, and in which it was likely to remain. The expence of the military at that time, though heavy, was nothing equal to what it is now: I expected it would instead of encreasing, have been reduced. Much virulence and malevolence has been employed against me, and it is with real concern I find myself reduced to the sad necessity of being the herald of my own fame. I have served my country and the company faithfully; and had I been employed by the crown, I should

1774.

have been in the situation I am in at present: I should have been differently rewarded: no retrospect would have been had to sixteen years past, and I should not have been forced to plead for what is dearer than life, my reputation. My situation, Sir, has not been an easy one for these twelve months past; and, though my conscience never could accuse me, yet I felt for my friends, who were involved in the same censure as myself. Sir, not a stone has been left unturned, where the least probability could arise of discovering something of a criminal nature against me. The two committees, Sir, seem to have bent the whole of their enquiries to the conduct of their humble servant the Baron of Plassey; and I have been examined by the select committee, more like a sheep stealer than a member of this House. I am sure, Sir, if I had any sore places about me, they would have been found — they have probed to the bottom — no lenient plaisters have been applied to heal. No, Sir, they were all of the blister kind, prepared with Spanish flies, and other provocatives. The public records have been ransacked for proofs against me; and the late deputy chairman of the India company, a worthy member of this House, has been very assiduous indeed, so assiduous in my affairs, that really, Sir, it appears he has entirely neglected his own. As the heads upon Temple-bar are tumbled down, and no probability of their being replaced, (for Jacobitism seems at an end, at least there has been great alteration in mens sentiments within these ten years) I would propose, Sir, that my head, by way of pre-eminence, be put upon the middle pole; and his majesty having given me these honours, it is proper they should be supported: what think you then of my having the late chairman and deputy on each side? I will now, Sir, say a word to the proposed regulations of the noble lord. I agree with him, Sir, that the annual direction has been in a great measure the cause of the great distress of the India company; and I also agree, that every proprietor should possess 1000*l.* stock, and be in possession twelve months before he can be qualified to vote. His lordship then expatiated on the

great temptation in India — that the country had been governed by a set of boys, and numberless abuses had been committed — that with respect to the mottut, he never heard of it till last summer, when he was in Shropshire; but though a sum of 5000*l.* was of little moment where the receipts amounted to four or five millions, yet great abuses had been made of it — that, as to *jaghires*, they are as commonly given by the princes in that country, as *pensions*, *lottery tickets*, and other *douceurs*, were by the minister in this.

Mr. Sullivan got up immediately after, and declared, though he and the noble lord were enemies, and probably would continue so till the day of their deaths, yet he had never pursued him with the least malevolence — that, if he had, he should long since have mentioned a suppression of sixteen months correspondence, which had been repeatedly called for by the directors, but to this moment evaded; and in them it could be proved, that his lordship was the sole cause of their present distress — that he would not have mentioned this fact, but in the warmth of his temper, when he was unjustly accused.

Lord Clive, in answer, declared, that on his return from India he gave those papers, with several others, to one Campbell, a Scotch author, in Queen square, and he had never seen them from that time to the present.

Gen. Carnac next stood up, and declared that he never had any other object than the public good; and had he embraced every opportunity, or not been remarkably moderate, he might have had four times the fortune he has; and that what he has was acquired in the military line — that he never was concerned in trade, except in salt, which he had only a small share of.

MAY 4.

Mr. T. Townshend presented to the House a petition from a numerous body of cabinet-makers, setting forth,

“That contrary to the law of nations, and in defiance of the several acts made and provided, great quantities of household furniture had been lately, and was now, daily imported into this kingdom; under the sanction of certain foreign ambassadors. In

con-

consequence of which illegal importation, the cabinet-makers were deprived of employment, an almost total stagnation was put to their trade, and they, together with their wives and families, were actually reduced to the last stage of misery and complicated distresses."

After the petition had been read, Mr. Townshend spoke to it with great spirit and propriety. He said, "If the facts stated could be proved, they were of a nature truly alarming; for it would appear, that a certain foreign resident, in the neighbourhood of Soho, had several rooms at the back part of his house, which were converted into warehouses, wherein household furniture of every kind was deposited" — that "several persons were employed, at different parts of the town, to sell, in a retail manner, such furniture."

Mr. Townshend said also, that too many of our own ambassadors, on their return from their foreign embassies, imported goods, not only to furnish their own, but their friends' houses also. Mr. Townshend added, that he had no objection to an English ambassador's importing silks for his family's wear, or furniture to decorate his own apartments, but the supplying his friends with those articles, he thought was disgraceful, as it was lending the sanction of his name to carry on purposes, if not illicit, at least highly detrimental to the trade and manufactures of Great Britain. Mr. Townshend declared himself willing to make every favourable allowance for the prevailing fashion of the times. A rage, said he, for whatever is French is become so predominant amongst us, that we can neither eat, drink, wear, or lie upon, any thing, but what comes from France. He concluded with observing, that he had it in charge from the petitioners, to vindicate the ambassadors from France, Spain, and the States General, from any suspicion of their having countenanced proceedings complained of in the petition, their conduct being diametrically opposite to that of the foreign residents who had been openly detected, and who it was notorious connived at the shame-

ful traffic now carrying on under their immediate sanction.

Mr. Townshend having finished, Mr. Mackworth spoke in defence of the petition, and said, that he fancied, upon enquiry, it would appear, that the distresses of our weavers originated from a similar cause, as foreign silks, as well as furniture, were imported in prodigious quantities, and the houses of some of the foreign ambassadors were converted into shops for the sale of such silks.

Lord North then arose, and said, he had no manner of objection to the merits of the petition being enquired into; but, at the same time that he wished the matter might be thoroughly canvassed, he also hoped, when it came before the House, the characters of foreign ambassadors might be treated with that respect due to the potentates they represented.

Mr. Townshend, in answer, declared himself desirous of paying every honour to foreign ambassadors, taken collectively as a *corps diplomatique*; but that, if the flagrant misconduct of any particular ambassador called aloud for censure, he hoped the man, who could so far lay aside his dignity as to become a *patron of smugglers*, would meet with no lenity from any parliament anxious to save the trade of England from decay, and its manufactures from destruction.

A committee was then nominated to enquire into the facts alledged in the petition, and to make their report accordingly.

This business being thus adjusted, Mr. Trecothick moved the House to take into consideration Mr. Harrison's petition. Accordingly the report of the *board of longitude* was read, when it appeared, that board had refused to grant Mr. Harrison the necessary certificates, as attestations of Mr. Harrison's time-keeper having performed the conditions required by act of parliament. The board declared its resolution to withhold such certificates, unless Mr. Harrison would agree to construct two more time-keepers; both, to undergo a trial at the extremest heat and cold, and, if they kept equal time, then the certificates were to be granted. This Mr. Tre-

Trecothick, and many other gentlemen, seemed to think an unparalleled hardship, as at Mr. Harrison's time of life, he being now in his eighty-third year, such a requisition was to the last degree cruel. Lord North and Mr. Dyson endeavoured to put off the business. Mr. Dyson expatiated upon forms, until he lost sight of the substance of the debate; and Lord North talked of the king's consent being necessary. Mr. Dowdeswell, on the contrary, said, that Mr. Harrison having in every particular complied with the terms prescribed in the act of parliament, had a claim under that act to the reward, and therefore that the consent of the crown was not at all necessary. The Lord Mayor spoke warmly in favour of Mr. Harrison's claim, and said, that it would cast a stigma upon the nation's honour, and disgrace us in the eyes of foreigners, to withhold the reward promised by act of parliament. He concluded by desiring the minister to inform the House, whether, if he thought the consent of the crown necessary, he would recommend it to the king to grant that consent? Lord North said he would lay the matter before the king. Lord John Cavendish pressed the minister to do this with all convenient speed, and inform the House of the result. The House then broke up, Mr. Harrison's business being left in the manner above stated.

MAY 6.

Mr. Alderman Trecothick made a motion for leave to withdraw Mr. Harrison's petition, relative to his claim on the public, for his complying with the terms of the act of parliament, passed in the reign of Queen Anne, for the discovery of the longitude, which was agreed to; and at the same time presented another petition, containing a direct application to the House for relief, which was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

Lord North signified his majesty's recommendation, relative to the petition of Mr. Harrison, for a demand of a further sum of money by him claimed, for the discovery of the longitude.

MAY 10.

The order of the day, for taking into consideration the several reports

made from the select committee, and the committee of secrecy, respecting the East India company, being read, Gen. Burgoyne, who brought up the report of the select committee, after explaining the disagreeable situation in which he stood, declared, that there were accounts of crimes contained in the report, which shocked human nature even to conceive. He said, that he looked upon the deposing Surajah Dowlah, and bringing about a revolution in favour of Meer Jaffier in the year 1756, to be the origin of all those subsequent evils, which have operated to the temporary distress, if not total destruction of the company. He enlarged upon the perfidy used to bring about that revolution; he stated the fictitious treaty, forged in order to elude the payment of the stipend promised to Omichund (a black merchant and confidant of Surajah Dowlah, whom Lord Clive and the select committee in India prevailed upon to join in a scheme to dethrone his master;) he exposed the conduct of Lord Clive in causing Admiral Watson's name to be signed, contrary to the admiral's express inclination, to this treaty. "This (adds he) was a transaction upon which I particularly lay my hand, as in consequence of this, first began the system of corruption. The select committee then demanded of the new nabob twenty lacks of rupæes for their own use, above what the fleet and army had bargained for: this was the origin of the successive revolutions and the successive rapine." The general concluded his speech by saying, that the perfidy of Omichund was of the *blackest dye*; and, as to the proceedings of the select committee (in India) I will allow them to be (ironically) of the *whitest kind*. The general then proposed the following resolutions, and said, that, if they met with the approbation of the House, he should move, that persons who acquired sums of money by presents or otherwise in India, (if they acquired such sums by virtue of their acting in a public capacity) should make restitution.

RESOLUTIONS.

I. That all acquisitions made under the influence of a military force, or by treaty with foreign powers, do of right belong to the state.

II. That

II. That to appropriate acquisitions so made, to the private emolument of persons entrusted with any civil or military power of the state, is illegal.

III. That very great sums of money, and other valuable property, have been acquired in Bengal, from princes and others of the country, by persons entrusted with the military and civil powers of the state, by means of such powers, which sums of money and valuable property have been appropriated to the private use of such persons.

Sir William Meredith next vehemently declaimed against the deposing Surajah Dowlah, against the impositions put upon Omichund, and concluded by saying, that forgery and a revolution, brought about by means the most villainous, did not content the gentlemen concerned; for that, some how or other, this scene of iniquity ended in a bloody catastrophe, even the assassination of Surajah Dowlah: he therefore concluded by warmly seconding General Burgoyne's resolutions.

Mr. Wedderburne spoke in favour of Lord Clive, and against any restitution, and concluded by objecting to the terms in which the resolutions were couched. He said, the terms, *all acquisitions*, were too general — that the word *state* was equivocal, and that *the influence of military force* was an indeterminate phrase. *Mr. Wedderburne* contended, that the resolutions were founded on envy and illiberal principles — narrow, and pointed at individuals — and neglected reformation, which ought to be the only object: he therefore was for having the other order of the day read, and the resolutions totally set aside.

Mr. Dyson next touched upon some parts of Lord Clive's vindication on a former occasion with delicacy, yet with that satire the subject well merited. He recommended to the House the perusal of *Frasier's History of Nadir Shaw*, whose moderation seemed, he said, very similar to that of Lord Clive's; for Nadir, when at Delhi, only seized upon the treasury, and let the inhabitants remain tax free. *Mr. Dyson* concluded with saying, that he thought the terms of the honourable gentleman (*Col. Burgoyne*)

might be more technically worded; but that, sooner than lose sight of the object at which the resolutions aimed, he should, for his part, give his vote for receiving them in the very terms in which they were couched.

Lord Clive next rose, and said, that if what he had repeated on a former occasion would not vindicate his honour and his character, he should attempt no further defence. "I shall trouble the House not five minutes. If the record of my services at the India-house — if the defence I have twice made in this House — and if the approbation I have already met with, is not an answer to this attack, I most certainly can make none. But, Sir, let me answer to one circumstance, the twenty lacks of rupees to the select committee: I must say, that I always disapproved of that business, and my letters of that time are in being to shew it. But, Sir, the assertion that we divided it, in the manner stated by the honourable gentleman, is an absolute falshood, and can be proved clearly enough."

Mr. Cornwall next addressed the House in a short but sensible speech. He said, that the question before them seemed to be, Whether any person, invested with the public authority of the state, had a right, under that authority, to acquire emoluments to himself? This he so clearly conceived to be contrary to every principle of policy and good government, that he should ever maintain the negative.

Lord North corroborated this opinion, and coincided with *Mr. Dyson*, that, if the resolutions could not be couched in more technical terms, he would, as a member of parliament, give his vote for them as they were.

Mr. Vane said, that every thing which passed, served to convince him, that wealth, by whatever means procured, was the object the company's servants aimed at acquiring. To obtain this he, for his part, believed they would set up and depose ten nabobs in an hour.

Mr. Ongly spoke to the same effect. *Lord George Germaine* spoke for the resolutions.

Col. Barre, with great humour, entered into the history of presents. When taken, he said, without consent, they

were plunder; when taken with consent they were gifts, and, when taken by connivance, they became inland trade. The colonel told a facetious story: he said, that there was a governor of Gibraltar, who, together with his secretary, knew how to accept presents — that a body of Jews came, as was customary, to make their annual donations; but, bringing only one thousand shekins, the governor declared, that the Jews should not have audience, as they were sprung from ancestors who crucified our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. The Jews went back disconsolate, and brought two thousand shekins: they were admitted, and the governor said, "Poor men, they had no hand in the crucifixion!" The colonel made a home attack upon Lord North: he said, that the resolutions should have been moved for by the minister; but he wondered not at his being reluctant to make examples. The precedent was a bad one, and might be hereafter quoted against his lordship. He urged, however, the necessity of an example, without which all the flimsy regulations would prove ineffectual. He called upon the minister to know when the business glanced at in the resolutions was to be brought on; he conjured him not to drop or postpone it by unnecessary delays. "If (says he) it is delayed, I will tell you what will be the consequence: after the expiration of this parliament, numbers of the gentlemen, who have enriched themselves by presents, will purchase seats in the House: there will be no voting for a land-tax, a MOTTUT will be established in its stead. You will have no occasion for calling together your English troops: you will carry all before you with an army of seapoys.

Lord North arose, and said, he knew no right any gentleman had to call upon him as minister. He sat in that House as a member of parliament, in which light only, during the course of the East-India business, he desired to be considered. He said he would answer the gentleman any questions in his power. [Here Col. Barre interrupting him, said *only the last*, meaning that relative to the day when the business alluded to in the resolutions July, 1774.

should come on.] Lord North replied, "I will even answer the gentleman this last question. I will say the business shall come on as soon as possible, and an example shall be made when justice requires it. I sit here as a judge, and I will judge as I hope to be judged: it is most earnestly my wish that every gentleman in this House should do the same. If I have the honour of bearing an office under the crown, it follows not that I should prostitute my principles. I never have, I never will so act myself — I never have, I never will use any art, any undue influence, to induce others so to act.

Mr. Thurlow, in a speech that forcibly struck every honest mind, next proceeded to refute the arguments made use of by his coadjutor in office, Mr. Wedderburne. He concluded by saying, that he despised the mean insinuation of envy: it proceeded from a little mind — thank God! his was superior to so despicable a passion. He supported the propriety of the resolutions, and said they could not be expressed in more accurate terms — they were truisms. He wished, he said, for *an example*, because he thought it necessary; for he deemed public justice the offspring of state necessity.

Gen. Burgoyne, in answer to a part of Mr. Wedderburne's speech, which related to the caution necessary to be observed by those who cast the first stone, said, that he defied the malice of the insinuation — that if his private life was submitted to the severest scrutiny, it would be found full of follies, inconsistencies, and absurdities; but that, as to any criminality which could affect the honour of a gentleman, his heart told him his character was free from such a taint.

The question was then put,

"That the order of the day be now read."

Passed in the negative. The second question was then put,

"That all acquisitions made under the influence of military force, or of treaty with foreign princes, do of right belong to the state."

Passed unanimously in the affirmative.

"That to appropriate acquisitions so made, to the private emolument
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of persons entrusted with any civil or military power of the state, is illegal."

Passed unanimously in the affirmative.

"That very great sums of money, and other valuable property, have been acquired from princes, and others there, by persons entrusted with the civil and military powers of the state, which sums, &c. have been appropriated to the private use of such persons."

Mr. Solicitor wanted to postpone this resolution. He said it was resolving that to be a fact, which every member in the House could not know to be such.

Mr. Thurlow asked the House, whether any member could lay his hand upon his heart, and seriously say he doubted the truth of the proposition, viz. "That great sums of money, and other presents, had been received from the princes in India?"

This resolution, being again put, was carried in the affirmative.

At nine o'clock the House divided on a motion, whether the further consideration of this subject should be postponed till Friday next, or Monday, when the *ayes* were 148, and the *noes* only the two tellers, Mr. Cavendish and Mr. Whitworth, and Mr. Wedderburne.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

ALTHOUGH the greatest part of the letters contained in a volume lately published, entitled, *State Papers and Letters addressed to William Carstares, confidential Secretary to King William*, is uninteresting to the nation at large, and discovers no new features of characters, but what were well known already — yet there are some letters highly worthy of public attention. The *most curious* in the whole collection, are those written by the famous Mr. Harley, afterwards Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, and one by his worthy coadjutor in the infamous treaty of Utrecht, Lord Bolingbroke, which are here selected.

Before Mr. Harley was brought into administration by King William, he maintained a private correspondence with Mr. Carstares. The following letter is supposed to have been written just before the change of the ministry in the year 1700.

"Reverend Sir, Monday Night,
at eight.

"I have not been able to get a moment free to wait upon you; but now I have something which, in my poor opinion, presses so much, that I chuse an inconvenient time, it may be, for you, to ask to see you this night at my house, any hour you will please to appoint. If you like not to come in at the fore-door, I will be ready, upon your giving three knocks at the back-door, to let you in. My back-door is the lowest door on the left

hand as you come down Villar's street, which is the street next to Charing-cross of York-Buildings, over-against the Water-house. I am," &c.

From this circumstance it is probable, that his design in this interview with Mr. Carstares was, by his means, to bring about a reconciliation between the King and the Tories. And the following letter from the Earl of Portland probably refers to some particulars, which had passed between Mr. Harley and Mr. Carstares upon that occasion.

"Windsor, Nov. 11.

"I thank you very much for your letter. Since that, I hear business is much altered by the king's resolution of dissolving the parliament. — Your guesses where pretty wright. I doubt whether the *speaker* will ask any more to see you; or, if hee dos, hee will hardly know what to tell you: his enmity wil not much be feared now. Pray, since I am here in my solitude, let me hear sometimes from you what the world says, and what the opinion of the town is, since the business is determined. — Your letter is taken care of."

Mr. HARLEY to Mr. CARSTARES.
Of the Duke of Queensberry's Plat. —
Frazer of Lovat, &c.

"Rev. Sir,

Friday Night
10 o'Clock

"I am very glad to find by your letter that your instructions had good effect. I think

I think I may venture to say, they who turn the wheel mean well: I pray God give his blessing. I must not conceal from you, that it is very grievous to those who wish well, and are able to act well, to find the *chief of the Scots nation* so averse to any discovery of the French correspondence; and that, when they would serve the nation, they conceal the means. Nothing is wanting now but Lovat, Frazer (I mean) to be found. Cannot the person, who knows where he is, be persuaded to let him be found?

"If you think it worth your time to have me explain myself further, I will not go to bed this night till twelve.
R. HARLEY."

'The following letter from the same hand, was written after Mr. Carstairs returned to Scotland.'

Of the Opposition to the Succession in Scotland. — Important Questions upon that Subject.

"Rev. Sir, Aug. 19, 1703.

"I have had many conflicts with my own thoughts, whether I ought to write to you or not. I thought myself obliged, both in friendship, and by the receipt of two from you, to give you the best testimony of my respects a letter can convey; but then, the thoughts of the anger (without any colour or ground) your parliament, and not the nation, have thought fit to express against the *very name of English*, made me defer writing, lest my letter should fall into any hands which might make an ill use of such a correspondence to your prejudice, as I find they have been very busy already in intercepting letters.

"Though these thoughts, Sir, have deterred me hitherto, yet I will venture to trouble you with this, under all imaginable caution, not to write one word that shall give offence, let who will get this letter; and, indeed, to say the truth, I think it very unfit for any one here to meddle with Scotch affairs, which are so much out of the way of our comprehending. We have had the same speech printed twice in the Flying Post, besides abstracts of acts of parliament and clauses, and yet I do not find one person who pretends to understand

the proceedings. To say the truth, very few speak at all about them; and those who do (I do not mean any ministers of state) speak with too little concern, less than they do of the king of Sweden and the Pole. I think this is not right; for, though Englishmen may not meddle about their affairs, I cannot but have a zeal for a nation so full of good and learned men, who have, in all ages, given such proofs of their learning and courage; a nation sprung from the same original, inhabiting the same island, and professing the same religion.

"These reasons, Sir, make me a wellwisher and a servant to the nation, and fill me with grief to see a cloud gathering in the north, though no bigger than a man's hand. I wish some of you would do their endeavour to dispel that cloud; that some amongst yourselves (for none else you will suffer) would bind up the wound, would fling a garment over the nakedness of your country. Some papers have made a great noise of the independency of that kingdom: I cannot imagine to what end; because it hath never been thought otherwise, or treated otherwise, since the days of Queen Elizabeth.

"I must still profess myself full of hearty good wishes for the honour and prosperity of that kingdom, and should be very glad to be able to answer several questions which now and then fall in my way: as, Whether such long sittings of parliament will not have fatal consequences, besides the altering that constitution, if often practised? Whether the whole nation will acquiesce in renouncing the house of Hanover, and agree with another person? Whether foreign subsidies will maintain the expence of a king and a court? Whether a king of their own will ever procure them any sort of advantage in trade, and what shall be given to their neighbours to obtain it? Whether, under a king of their own, the power of the nobles must be encreased, and the liberty of all the rest of the people proportionably diminished? Whether the present constitution of their ecclesiastical regimen can be of long continuance under such a government? and, Whether the hand of Joab is not in all this?

"I am unwilling to add an objection which strikes me dumb, which is this: here is a treaty set on foot by the public faith of both nations for an union. So great a progress is made in it, that trade, and other things desired, seemed to be agreed; and, without any regard to public faith or decency, &c. all is laid aside, and England is to be bound by a collateral act of another nation. Are men in earnest? Does any single person believe this is the way to procure what they seem to desire? But, Sir, I fear I have said too much. Pardon the overflowings of my affections to your country, and the desire of its prosperity. My confidence in your well-known candour, probity, and great prudence, encouraged this address from, Rev. Sir," &c.

MR. HARLEY TO MR. CARSTARES.

A spirited Letter, upon the same subject with the former.

"Rev. Sir, Sept. 16, 1703.

"THIS shall give you very little trouble more than hearty thanks for the favour of the 28th of August, which came safe to my hands Sept. 7. I cannot but bewail the distracted state of that kingdom, and would not refuse to put my shoulder to the wheel to help, as well as pray, to get it out of the mire. At this distance, the heat seems to be very great, and, as is usual in such cases, without light. How far the arts of designing men prevail upon the zeal of those who love their country and religion honestly, to go too far out of their depth, you can best judge, who are upon the place.

"I should be very sorry that either artifice or passion should make them mistake their true interest. It is a misfortune to which generous spirits

are often liable, to be pertinacious in persisting in a mistaken course, when once begun, even after the errors are apparent. I am heartily glad nobody here does any thing to exasperate their minds by answering their papers. I hope the reasonable party among them will at length reason themselves into the right, before they feel they are in the wrong.

"It is very easy, by mathematical demonstration, to shew they are in the wrong; but that may only irritate the disease. I hope they will recover themselves. A nurse may indeed convince a froward child it cannot go alone, by letting the child make the experiment; but the hazard is too great: it may have a fall which may leave a scar.

"I wonder to hear so much zeal about trade, when it is not in the right place. *You have unexhaustible mines of riches at your own doors ready and practicable; and you are led astray to rob orchards of green fruit. I hope Æsop's fable of the Spaniel and the Shadow will never be verified in you; and that you may never lose by art and credulity, that which your noble ancestors have so long preserved against open force and violence, I mean your religion and liberty,

"Talibus infidiis — — — —
Credita res, captique dolis lachrymisque coacti,
Quos neque Tydides, nec Larissæus Achilles,
Non anni domuere decem, non mille carinz
— Absit!

"There is no person is, with more unfeigned zeal, studious of the good of Scotland, or with more particular respect than, Rev. Sir, &c.

"P. S. It will be easy to propose remedies, if the patient were capable."

(To be concluded next month.)

ANECDOTE of a ROMAN EMPEROR,

A Memento to corrupt Favourites at Court.

AMONG the courtiers of the Emperor Alexander Severus there was one named Veronius Turinus, who, having frequently the honour to converse with the emperor in private, was soon considered as a man who had influence, and who might

procure favours. Many persons made application to him, and offered him sums of money, if he would promote their interest. Their money he never failed to grasp at, but paid not the smallest attention to his promises; and, when their affairs happened to succeed

1774.

succeed by means of some other channel, it was his constant custom to give out, that it was to him they were indebted for it. This he himself called *selling of smoke*.

The emperor, having at length heard of this fraudulent conduct, resigned him into the hands of justice: in consequence of which, all the sums he had received from the credulous dependents upon the favour of the court, and sometimes even from each party, were made public. It was thereupon ordained, that he should

be tied to a stake, that around him a quantity of hay and green wood should be set on fire, and that there he should remain till stifled to death with the *smoke*. This sentence was accordingly executed, a herald all the while proclaiming aloud, "The *seller of smoke* punished with his own merchandise."

In these days, when it is shrewdly suspected, that we are not ourselves exempted from such courtiers as Veronius Turinus, this brief anecdote may have its use.

Anecdote of an Eastern Emperor.

AURUNGZEBE, who died emperor of the Moguls in 1707, upon his recovery from a long illness, employed more of his time and attention upon the affairs of government than his weakness would permit. One of his ministers took occasion to represent to him the danger of this excessive fatigue, and the consequences which might result from it. Aurungzebe darted a look full of contempt and indignation at him; and turning round to the other courtiers present, he thus magnanimously addressed himself to them: "Are there not (said he) circumstances in which a king ought to hazard his life, nay to perish sword in hand, if it is necessary, for the defence of his country? There are; and yet this worthless flatterer would not have me to sacrifice my repose to the welfare of my subjects. Can he suppose me ignorant, that the Divinity seated me upon

the throne purposely for the felicity of the many millions of my fellow-creatures, who were to be subjected to my authority? No, no, Aurungzebe will never forget the saying of Sadi, *Kings, resign your royalty, or reign by yourselves*. Alas! grandeur and prosperity already spread so many snares for us: unhappy that we are! every thing sinks us into effeminacy; woman by her caresses, pleasure by its attractions. And shall ministers at the same time exalt their perfidious voice, in order to combat the already feeble, tottering virtue of kings, and to ruin them by fatal counsels?"

Such were the godlike sentiments of a sovereign, who ruled over a people we are accustomed to spurn at as *slaves*. — Where shall we find a parallel to them in the annals of England — that *happy* country, where *liberty*, they tell us, and all her *heaven-born attendants*, have fixed their abode?

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

The striking Fate of GUILT. An Eastern Tale.

Translated from the French of the celebrated Author of LES SAISONS, Poeme.

THREE inhabitants of Balck, travelled together. They found a treasure, and they divided it equally amongst them. They continued their journey, and entertained each other with their different schemes of employing the riches which they had thus suddenly acquired. The provisions which they had along with them were consumed; they therefore

agreed that one of them should go to a town and buy some, and that the youngest should execute that commission. He accordingly went.

As he was upon the road, he said to himself, "Now indeed I am rich; but I should have been much richer if I had been alone when the treasure was found. — These two men have carried off two thirds of my riches. — Can-

Cannot I fall upon a way of recovering them? — *That* I think may be very easy. — I have only to poison the provision which I am going to buy, and on my return to say that I have dined in the town. My companions will eat without suspicion, and die. I have at present but the third of the treasure; I shall thus have the whole of it."

In the mean time, the two other travellers conferred together in these terms: "We had little occasion for

this young fellow's company at such a juncture. We have been obliged to give him a share of the treasure. His part of it would have encreased ours, and we should have been truly rich. — He will be back to us soon. — We have good poignards."

The young man returned with the poisoned provisions. His companions assassinated him: they then eat and died, and none of the three enjoyed the treasure.

The Wisdom of Providence. An Apologue.

From the German of the celebrated GELLERT.

DURING the violence of a storm, a traveller implored relief from Jupiter, and entreated him to assuage the tempest; but Jupiter lent a deaf ear to his entreaty. Struggling with the unabating fury of the whirlwind, tired, and far from shelter, he grew peevish and discontented. "Is it thus (he said) the gods, to whom our sacrifices are offered daily, heedless of our welfare, and amused with our sufferings, make an ostentatious parade of their omnipotence?"

At length, approaching the verge of a forest, "Here (he cried) I shall find that succour and protection which heaven, either unwilling or unable to aid me, hath refused. But, as he advanced, a robber rose suddenly from a brake, and our traveller, im-

pelled by instant terror, and the prospect of great danger, betook himself to flight, exposing himself to the tempest, of which he had so bitterly complained. His enemy, mean while, fitting an arrow to his bow, took exact aim; but, the bow-string being relaxed with the moisture, the deadly weapon fell short of its mark, and the traveller escaped uninjured.

As he continued his journey, a voice issued awful from the clouds: "Meditate on the providence as well as the power of heaven: the storm which you deprecated so blasphemously hath been the means of your preservation. Had not the bow-string of your enemy been rendered useless by the rain, you had fallen a prey to his violence."

A TALE. No Woman without her Value.

EVERY nation in the least acquainted with civilisation hath uniformly beheld the female sex with respect; a respect which, by inspiring individuals with a greater esteem for themselves, hath often excited them to the practice of the sublimest virtues. In a late publication of a German fabulist is the following *jeu d'esprit* of the lively author, who, in order to prove that there is no woman wholly useless in this world, and perhaps to expose the sordid principles of those who make a traffic of wedlock, and barter every generous sentiment for gain, thus expresses himself:

A poor peasant, of seven children born to him in marriage, had but one daughter left, and she was of a form so truly hideous, that it might be said, as Shakespeare expresses it, *The cur barked at her as she halted along*. — There are other allurements to enter into the wedded state, however, than those of figure. — A shewman, in his way through the village in which she lived, saw her, and asked her in marriage. "Sir, (said the honest rustic to the suitor of his daughter, unwilling to take an advantage of any man) have you observed the unseemly form of my daughter? Are you aware that

1774.

that I have nothing to give with her?" "These (replied the other) are objects of no weight with me." "But she is both hunch-backed and hunch-breasted." "O! that is precisely what I want." "Her skin is like shagreen." "I am rejoiced at it." "You cannot perceive that she has a nose." "Good." "She is hardly three feet high." "Better still." "Her legs are like drum-sticks, and her nails like claws." "Best of all." "To cut the matter short, believe me, she is almost dumb, and altogether deaf." "Is it possible! (exclaimed the lover) You transport me! Long have I searched for a wife nearly formed like your daughter; but,

afraid to flatter myself with the hopes of finding such an one, I am now happy beyond my hopes. She fully corresponds with my idea of perfection. How rare it is in these days to meet with so accomplished a figure!" "But, my good friend, (interrupted the father) I cannot conceive what you propose to do with a wife who is so ugly, and so deformed, who is always sickly, and hath not a penny." "Do with her! why, I travel the country, and get my bread by exhibiting monsters. I will put her in a box: I will carry her about with me; and, as for a fortune, let me alone for the acquisition of that."

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

CURIOUS EPITAPHS,

Observed by Mr. PENNANT in his late Tour in SCOTLAND, and Voyage to the HEBRIDES.

AT Crasthwaite church in the vale of Keswick, Cumberland, is a monument of Sir John Ratcliffe and dame Alice his wife, with their effigies on small brass plates. The inscription is in the style of the times —

Of your charity pray for the soule of Sir John Radcliffe, knight, and for the soule of dame Alice, his wife, which Sir John died the 2d day of February, A. D. 1527, on whose soule the Lord have mercy.

N. B. Not very long since, the minister's stipend of that church, which hath five chapels belonging to it, was five pounds per annum, a *goose grass*, or the right of commoning his goose; a *whittle-gait*, or the valuable privilege of using his knife for a week at a time at any table in the parish; and lastly, a *hardened sark*, or a shirt of coarse linen: whereas the rectory of *Worwick*, a small village in Lancashire, is the *richest living* in England. The rector is lord of the manor, and has a glebe of 1300l. annual rent; the whole living is worth 2300l. per annum.

In Ruthwell church-yard, Scotland, is an inscription in memory of Mr. *Gavin Young*, ordained minister there in 1617, and Jean Stewart his spouse, and his family.

Far from our own, amidst our own
we ly;

Of our dear bairns thirty and one us by.

Anagram.

Gavinus junius

Unius agni usui

Jean Steuart

a true saint

*a true saint I live it, so I die it,
tho men saw no, my God did see it.*

This Gavin Young maintained his post, and lived a tranquil life through all the changes from 1638 to 1660, and died in peace after enjoying his cure fifty-four years.

In the church-yard of St. Michael, Dumfries, are several monuments in form of pyramids, very ornamental; and on some grave-stones are inscriptions in memory of the martyrs of the country, or the poor victims to the violence of the apostate Archbishop *Sharp*, or the bigotry of James II. before and after his accession. Powers were given to an inhuman set of miscreants to destroy on suspicion of disaffection, or even for declining to give answers declarative of their political principles. Many poor peasants were shot instantly to death on moors, on the shores, or wheresoever their enemies met with them. Perhaps

haps *enthusiasm* might possess the sufferers, but an *infernal spirit* had possession of their persecutors. The memory of these flagitious deeds is preserved on many of the wild moors, by inscribed grave-stones, much to the same effect as the following in St. Michael's church-yard.

On *John Grierison*, who suffered Jan.
2, 1667.

Underneath this stone doth lie
Dust sacrificed to tyranny :
Yet precious in *Immanuel's* fight,
Since martyr'd for his kingly right ;
When he condemns these hellish
drudges

By suffrage, saints shall be their judges.

Another, on *James Kirke*, shot on the
sands of *Dumfries*.

By bloody *Bruce* and wretched *Wright*
I lost my life in great despight.
Shot dead without due time to try
And fit me for eternity.
A witness of prelatie rage,
As ever was in any age.

In the high church-yard of *Glasgow* is an epitaph on a jolly physician, whose practice should be recommended to all such harbingers of death, who by their terrific faces scare the poor patients prematurely into the regions of eternity.

Stay, passenger, and view this stone,
For under it lies such a one
Who cured many while he lived ;
So gracious he no man grieved :
Yea when his phisick's force oft failed,
His pleasant purpose then prevailed ;
For of his God he got the grace
To live in mirth, and die in peace :
Heaven has his soul, his corps this stone ;
Sigh, passenger, and then be gone.

Doctor *Peter Law*, 1612.

Though there is scarcely a vestige remaining of the monastery founded at *Paisley* in 1160, yet there is an inscription still extant on the N. W. corner of the garden wall, which is of cut stone, and appears to have been built by *George Shaw*, the abbot, anno 1484.

They callit the abbot *George of Shaw*,
About my abby gart make this waw
An hundred four hundredth zear
Eighty four the date but weir.
Pray for his salvation
That laid this noble foundation.

In the church-yard at *Falkirk*, on a plain stone, is the following epitaph on *John de Graham*, stiled the Right Hand of the gallant *Wallace*, killed at the battle of *Falkirk* in 1298.

Here lies Sir John the Grame both
wight and wife,

One of the chief reskewit *Scotland*
thrife.

One better knight not to the world
was lent,

Nor was gude *Grame* of trueth, and
of hardiment.

Mente manaque potens, & VALLE fidus
Achates,

Conditur hic Gramus bello interfectus
ab Anglis.

22 Julii. 1298.

In *Aberdeen* church-yard lies *Andrew Cant*, minister of *Aberdeen* in *Charles the First's* time, from whom the *Spectator* derives the word to *cant* ; but, probably, *Andrew* canted no more than the rest of his brethren. The words seems to be derived rather from *canto*, from some ministers singing, or whining out their discourses. The inscription on *Andrew Cant's* monument speaks of him in very high terms — as

Vir suo seculo summus, qui orbi huic
& urbi ecclesiastes, voce & vita incli-
natam religionem sustinuit, degeneris
mundi mores refinxit, ardens & amans
BOANERGES & BARNABAS, MAGNES
& ADAMUS, &c. &c.

In the same church-yard is the following epitaph, which, though short, hath a most elegant turn.

Si fides, si humanitas, multaque gratia
lepore candor ;

Si suorum amor, amicorum charitas,
omniumque benevolentia spiritum
reducere possent,

Haud heic situs esset. *Johannes Burnet*
a Elrick. 1747.

The college at *Aberdeen* is a large old building, founded by *George Earl of Marechal* 1593. On one side is this strange inscription :

They have seid,

Quhat say thay ?

Let yame say.

Probably alluding to some scottish at that time.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A Friend of yours sends the following observations, which were occasioned by a pamphlet published under the title of *An Essay on Gold Coin, &c.* by Thomas Hatton, clock and watch maker.

Mr. Hatton having given a specimen of hydrostatics, in order to the proving of good or bad money, &c. with various tables and calculations, he proceeds to instruct his readers in their choice of, and also of helping, the various instruments for weighing gold coin, &c. Of course, the beam and scales come under his notice, in which, as well as in other instruments, he affects to have acquired very great exactness, even to the having them turn either way with about the *thirtieth part of a grain*, and that he has never been able, but with the greatest care, to effect this. He is also as great a proficient in adjusting weights: he tells us, that "the method to come at original weights, or equal to them, is to have instruments that will move with a very small particle of matter, or about one thirtieth part of a grain, which is the least that will move any instrument whatever, to make the motion perceptible. I have heard of the hundredth part of a grain being a motive force, which was true but in idea only; for the greatest extreme, upon trial, that I have been able to go to, I find will not be perceptible with a less weight than one thirtieth part of a grain, and but with very accurate instruments, that it will make an effect." He likewise says, that all the work that appears like iron, ought to be of steel hardened to a spring temper, in order that it may be light. Now, Sir, it appears to me, that Mr. Hatton hath not expressed himself much like a scale and weight maker. He uses the expression of *one thirtieth part of a grain*. I should be glad to be informed how to make a one thirtieth part of a grain weight. Perhaps Mr. Hatton will be so kind as to tell us. But, although this has been the greatest extreme that he has been able to go to, I will, in return, tell him, that I have seen many beams that would turn either way with the *sixty-fourth part* of a grain, which is less than one half of what he has been able to go in the greatest extreme; and yet not go so far as for another sixty-fourth of a grain to have no effect, being put into the opposite scales, but would bring them back to an equipoise; and if, instead of a sixty-fourth, a thirty-second part of a grain were put into the empty scale, it would turn the beam as much the other way. These beams, each one by itself, with the index and pin for the centres, weigh near six pennyweights; which beams I have seen turn very freely either way with

the thirty-second part of a grain weight, with an ounce weight in each scale; and I believe you may assure Mr. Hatton, that neither himself, nor any other person, will be able to make a beam to turn with this delicacy upon the principle that he then made them.

Perhaps Mr. Hatton may not yet have the best idea of the principles of a scale beam. I do not like steel beams hardened to a spring temper: I believe hammer hardening, is much better, and I would not undertake to adjust a beam to this exactness, that is of the hardness of a spring temper, for twice the pay that I would make a new one for, which is only hammer hardened. There are several circumstances which render a beam of a spring temper not so good, and I hope Mr. Hatton will not despair of seeing a beam much better than what he could then make them. I firmly believe there are those who can finish a beam to much greater perfection than I can; still I believe also, that I should have no great difficulty to make one that would turn either way very sensibly with the *hundred and twenty-eighth part* of a grain. I have made many that would turn either way with the *sixty-fourth part* of a grain, by adopting a good method, and taking care about them; and perhaps what Mr. Hatton says of the hundredth part of a grain, (tho' an uncouth weight to make) may be a real fact, and not altogether in *idea* only.

On looking into the Monthly Reviewers account of this pamphlet, one might imagine that Mr. Hatton was the reviewer of his own book (in like manner as the questions in the Diaries are sometimes answered by the proposers) from the expression, *with the desired accuracy*, which does but ill suit with Mr. Hatton's own observations of accuracy and delicacy, page 52 and 53. But in reading farther in the Review, I concluded, that Mr. Hatton was not the reviewer of his own book: if he had, an extract or two from the book itself might have been expected; but, by the reviewer being so short, it is probable he was no better judge of such performances than Mr. Hatton himself, if so good: then, indeed, the reviewer did well to say no more about it. However, if a reviewer be not a sufficient judge of these, or any other the like mechanical operations, he should apply to some friend or other that is, which would be no disparagement either to the book, or to the review. Mr. Hatton may be more accurate in his steelyards, &c. which I have not examined; and for this reason, that in the nature of things, I do not think any thing equal to the scales and beam for these purposes; and with either scales and beam, or steelyards,

if Mr. Hatton have not the eyes of a *De Luc, he will see which end preponderates, without their turning to an angle of forty-five degrees. If at any time you have room to

* A modern and very ingenious author.

insert the above remarks in your useful Magazine, you will indulge,

A constant reader,

And very humble servant,

A. SMALL-RIVER.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN the Pedigree of the Cromwell Family, inserted in your Magazine for May, I have noticed a few omissions and mistakes, which doubtless you will be glad to supply and correct. 1. The Protector's third daughter, Mary, who was married to Lord Viscount (afterwards Earl) Fauconberg, survived her husband, and did not die till March 14, 1712.* 2. His eldest daughter, Bridget, by her first husband, Gen. Ireton,† had issue,

1
BRIDGET,† married to Thomas Bendysh, Esq. of Gray's Inn, Middlesex, and South-Town, Suffolk, descended from the ancient family of Sir Thomas Bendysh, of Essex, Bart. who was ambassador from King Charles I. to the Grand Signor. He died in 1707. She died in 1727 or 1728.

2
A Daughter, married to Mr. Carter, a wealthy merchant at Yarmouth. He died, S. P. about 1725.

3
ELIZABETH, who married Thomas Polhill, Esq. of Olford, Kent, grandfather to the present Charles Polhill, Esq. of Chesham, in the same county.‡

2
THOMAS, of Colkirk, Norfolk, married Cath. Smith, of that place, and died in the West Indies.

1
BRIDGET, died at South-town, unmarried, several years after her mother.

3
HENRY, of Bedford-Row, Middlesex, married Martha Shute, sister to Viscount Barrington.

IRETON, died unmarried in 1730.

1
HENRY, of Chingford, Essex, and South-town, Suffolk, died unmarried, in 1753.

2
MARY (now living) married to William Berners, Esq. of Holverston-park, Suffolk.

3
ELIZABETH, married to Hogar, Esq. of Hearsely, Hunt. No issue.

CHARLES BERNERS, Esq. of South-town, married Catharine, daughter of — Laroche, Esq. and has issue.

Rev. HENRY BERNERS, rector of Hambledon, Bucks, unmarried.

3. Richard

* See Le Neve's Monumenta Anglicana, vol. IV. p. 2, 250.

† This lady had issue also, it is supposed, by her second husband, Gen. Fleetwood, but I am not able to trace it. His seat in Norfolk, Armingland-hall, and a good estate in that county and Suffolk, are, or lately were, possessed by his name and descendants.

‡ See a remarkable character of this grand-daughter of Cromwell in Letters by eminent Persons, vol. I., edit. 2d, by the Rev. Mr. Say, Dr. Brooke, and Mr. Hewling Luson. nephew to the wife of Major Cromwell.

§ Thorpe's Reg. Roffense, p. 1009.

3. Richard Cromwell, the Protector's eldest son, had a son, Oliver, who is not mentioned in your pedigree, which appears from the testimony of Mr. Say, who says "he had seen him, and that he had something of the spirit of his grandfather;" and also from a story related by Mr. Luson of this Oliver's presenting a petition to parliament in King William's reign. He succeeded his mother in the estate at Hursley in Hants, (now Sir Thomas Heathcote's) and died unmarried some years before his father, which occasioned Richard's appearance in the court of Chancery, where the Lord Chancellor Cowper shewed him great respect, that estate being then claimed by the daughters.

4. Henry Cromwell, the Protector's youngest son, died not in 1680, but March 23, 1674. The Protector had another son, Oliver, who died before him.

5. Mr. Luson, who is nephew to Hannah Hewling, the wife of Major Cromwell, says, his christian name was not Henry, but *Richard*. And besides the children mentioned, he had a daughter, Mary, who died unmarried before 1730, and a son, Oliver, his youngest, who was an ensign in Ireland, and died unmarried in 1748.

6. Richard, the Major's second son, left issue a son, Robert, who died at Cheshunt, Feb. 18, 1762. Berkhamsted, where the daughters reside, is in Hertfordshire, not Berks.

7. Joanna, Dr. Bentley's daughter, was the *Phæbe*, on whom the late Dr. Byrom wrote his elegant pastoral in the *Spectator*—*My time, O ye Muses*, &c. he being then a student, or fellow, of Trinity-College, Cambridge. Her husband, Dr. Denison Cumberland, is now bishop of Clonfort in Ireland; and their son, Richard Cumberland, Esq. is well known to the public by his dramatic writings, and also by his spirited defence of his grandfather, Dr. Bentley, against some unmerited aspersions of Bishop Lowth in his controversy with Bishop Warburton.

8. The Earl of Buckingham's first lady was the daughter of Sir Thomas Drury, Bart. not of Gen. Dury: a mistake which has been admitted into some of our late Peerages. 2. Had not Mr. Oliver Cromwell, who is now living, a brother, Thomas, who went to the East-Indies?

Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland had another brother, who is dead, and left issue one daughter, Melissa. His relict married Edmund Charles Blenberg, Esq. and his daughter married Peryston Porney, Esq. of Maidenhead, Berks, and died about two months ago. A daughter of Hampden, the patriot, who was married to Sir Thomas Pye, is also omitted. See *London Magazine* for May, p. 244.

If you think these remarks worth adding to your very curious account and pedigree, they are much at your service, from your's, &c. T. X.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

Of the Multiplication of LANGUAGES.

IF we can be persuaded, that the Great Creator inspired the first man with the faculty of speaking, we may easily be induced to believe, that it was very easy for the same Omnipotent Power so to dispose the organs of the proud builders of Babel, as to make them annex new words to their ideas, and to render them unintelligible to each other. Some pretend to prove, that there was, however, some sort of affinity preserved amongst that confusion of lan-

guages; and that the Hebraic remained pure and uncorrupted in the family of Heber, who was innocent of the ambitious conspiracy. Be this matter as it will, this is most certain, that the multiplication of languages did not stop there; but that, as the division of languages caused a division of mankind, so did the division of mankind cause in its turn a division of languages. If at that time seventy-two families separated and spread themselves gradually over the face of the

the whole earth, we may easily imagine, without entering into a particular detail of the matter, how these languages came to be divided and multiplied.

The very inconsistency of man's nature is sufficient to introduce a new language, and we may see an example of it in our own, into which we not only adopt new words, but reject abundance of old ones; and then again, after the example of some superior genius, we restore some old banished words, and reject new ones. Posterity will, no question, take the same liberty with us, which we have done with our predecessors, and the English language will at last retain little more than the name. Should any one of our forefathers return to

the world, and speak to us in the language *à la mode* four or five hundred years since, we should scarcely understand him. In the same manner, and by the laws of vicissitude that wait upon all things, will all tongues now in vogue change, and become very strange, if not unintelligible to posterity. Nor can we believe, that the language of the Chinese is more privileged from this revolution, than themselves from the infirmities of human nature, whatsoever has been said by some travellers, who delight to amuse us with wonders. In these cases we may apply the Spaniards adage, *De luengas vias luengas mentiras*: From long voyages long lies.

AHALA.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IN order to discharge my promise, I have to observe, that fire rarifies all bodies, which come under the observation of sense, whether solid, or fluid, or compounded of both.

Water, when boiling hot, is found by experiments to be increased in its dimensions one part in eighty-five.

The sun therefore, by its heat, must act on the waters of the earth, and by rarifying them will cause them to swell and ascend, and of course to appear as the tides do.

If water, 50 degrees hot, begins to swell upon an encrease of heat, an application of 50 degrees of more heat will be enough to produce the tides; for if the waters of the ocean were 85 miles deep, and an heat applied equal to 212 degrees, which would make them boil, the depth of the waters would then be 86 miles.

The common spring tides are the effect of the sun's acting with his meridian heat, at 90 degrees distance from each of the opposite high-water tides.

After the autumnal, and before the


vernal equinox, the tides are highest, and the reason is evident; because at that time the sun is vertical to the greatest surface of water all round the earth.

The cause here assigned for the tides is in effect the same as that by which Dr. Halley accounted for the trade-winds. It is therefore to serve the wisest of purposes, that so much as two third parts of the earth's surface is covered with water, since it is a *sine qua non* of its two motions.

Take a wheel of about fourteen inches diameter, furnished with twelve spokes; to each spoke apply and fix a thermometer; but, instead of a round bulb at their end, let them be so contrived as to expose a large surface of mercury or spirit of wine, in order that the heat may be quickly received, and as quickly discharged. Let this wheel be truly poised, suspended on its axis, and properly exposed to the sun's heat, and it will revolve round its axis.

I am, &c.

A. M-R.

 The letter on the same subject, signed W. R. besides being totally inconsistent with the laws of astronomy and philosophy, is too long (as well as unintelligible in some parts) to be admitted into the London Magazine.





Women at the QUERN and the LUGGARD, with a view of THE LAKES.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE public are greatly obliged to Mr. PENNANT for the agreeable entertainment he hath provided for them in his *Tour in Scotland*, and his *Voyage to the Hebrides*. A variety of new and curious particulars respecting the *customs and manners of our northern brethren*, especially of the *Highlanders*, may be selected, and which must certainly both instruct and please every reader. At present, we shall gratify our friends with that gentleman's description of the QUERN, and LUAGHADH, illustrated also with an elegant engraving.

A QUERN is a sort of portable mill, made of two stones about two feet broad, thin at the edges, and a little thicker in the middle. In the center of the upper stone is a hole to pour in the corn, and a peg by way of handle. The whole is placed on a cloth; the grinder pours the corn into the hole with one hand, and with the other turns round the upper stone with a very rapid motion, while the meal runs out at the sides of the cloth. This method of grinding is very tedious, for it employs two pair of hands four hours, to grind only a single bushel of corn. The Quern is supposed to be the same with what is common among the *Moors*, being the simple substitute of a mill. It costs about fourteen shillings.

In the island of RUM,* there is not a single mill; all the molinary operations are done at home: the corn is *graddaned*, or burnt out of the ear, instead of being thrashed: this is performed two ways; first, by cutting off the ears, and drying them in a kiln, then setting fire to them on a floor, and picking out the grains, by this operation rendered as black as coal. The other method is more expeditious, for the whole sheaf is burnt, without the trouble of cutting off the ears: a most ruinous practice, as it destroys both thatch and manure, and on that account has been wisely prohibited in some of the islands. *Graddaned* corn was the parched corn of holy writ. Thus Boaz presents his

beloved Ruth with parched corn; and Jesse sends David with an *ephah* of the same to his sons in the camp of Saul. The grinding was also performed by the same sort of machine, the Quern, in which two women were necessarily employed: thus, it is prophesied, *two women shall be grinding at the mill, one shall be taken, the other left*. I must observe too, that the island lasses are as merry at their work of grinding the *graddan*, the *ναυπη* of the ancients, as those of Greece were in the days of Aristophanes,

Who warbled as they ground their parched corn.

In the isle of Skie, Mr. Pennant was entertained with what he calls a *rehearsal* of the LUAGHADH, or *walking of cloth*, a substitute for the fulling-mill: twelve or fourteen women, divided into two equal numbers, sit down on each side of a long board, ribbed lengthways, placing the cloth on it: first they begin to work it backwards and forwards with their hands, singing at the same time as at the Quern. When they have tired their hands, every female uses her feet for the same purpose, and six or seven pair of naked feet are in the most violent agitation, working one against the other. As by this time they grow very earnest in their labours, the fury of the song rises; at length it arrives to such a pitch, that without breach of charity you would imagine a troop of female *demoniacs* to have been assembled.

They sing in the same manner when they are cutting down the corn, when thirty or forty join in chorus. The subject of the songs at the Luagbadh, the Quern, and on this occasion, are sometimes love, and sometimes panegyric, and often a rehearsal of the deeds of the ancient heroes, but all the tunes slow and melancholy.

Singing at the Quern is now almost out of date since the introduction of water-mills. The laird can oblige his tenants, as in England, to make use

3 A

* See London Magazine for May, p. 231.

use of this more expeditious kind of grinding; and empowers his miller to search out and break any *Querns* he can find, as machines that defraud him of the toll. Many centuries past, the legislature attempted to discourage these awkward mills, so prejudicial to the landlords, who had been at the expence of others. In 1284, in the time of Alexander III. it was provided, that "na man fall pre-

fume to grind *qubeit, maisbloch*, or rye, with hand mylne except he be compelled by storm, or be in lack of mills quhilke sould grinde the samen. And in this case gif a man grinders at hand mylnes, he fall gif the thretein measure as multer and gif anie man contraveins this our prohibition, he fall tene his hand mylnes perpetuallie."

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THOUGH DUELLING has been the subject of some late publications, it is hoped the generality of your numerous readers are inclined to think with me, that this execrable practice, which is now become so frequent among us, has not been sufficiently exposed. It has, indeed, been dignified with the title of *an affair of honour*; but how unworthy of it, one would think no reasonable being can want to be convinced. If by honour is meant the declared approbation and esteem of the wise and good, who does not see that it is mis-called, and is in reality a scandalous, infamous affair? Who will deny, but that alone, which is fit and right in the opinion of proper judges, is really honourable? And what man of sense will condemn his friend, or represent him as degrading himself, and lessening his reputation, by refusing to engage in this affair? Was the honour of Octavius Augustus in the least impaired by the answer he returned to the challenge which Mark Anthony sent him — that if Mark Anthony had a mind to die, and was weary of his life, there were ways enough to death besides that of duelling. We are told that the French king, Francis the First, gave the emperor, Charles the Fifth, the lye, and challenged him to fight with him; but the emperor (and it is well known what a man of arms and honour he was) refused it. The writer of *The Life of Colonel Gardiner* tells us, he declined accepting a challenge with this calm and truly great reply, which in a man of his experienced bravery was exceedingly graceful — "I fear sinning, though, you know, I do not

fear fighting." Of this he gave sufficient evidence when he so gloriously fell at the battle of Preston-Pans, in defence of his king and country. It is certain, they who are afraid to sin, will be afraid to countenance an opinion, that a duellist is a man of honour; or that, when men consent and endeavour to murder one another in single combat, they act a worthy and becoming part.

I would ask, what right any one has thus to take away his neighbour's life, or throw away his own? Can it be done without going contrary to the dictates of common sense? and is it not a violation of all law, human and divine? What man can be ignorant, that when he sends a challenge to his offending brother, or accepts one from him whom he has offended, he at the same time challenges the Almighty, and bids defiance to his power and justice? God says, *Thou shalt not kill*. He says, *I will kill*. God says, *Vengeance is mine*. He says, *No, it is mine; I will take it*. God says, *Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven*. He says, *I will not forgive, let the consequence be what it will*: thus resolving to try, whether or no it be a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. Such is the bravery of the duellist! Such a man of honour is he! By such a complication of impiety, inhumanity, and stupidity, is he distinguished! He is indeed said to give the satisfaction of a gentleman who accepts a challenge; but let me ask, what real satisfaction can it yield to him or his friend, to murder him, or be murdered by him? Is either of these events desirable? Will it be, indeed, a gratification to receive or

give a mortal wound? And is this the satisfaction of a gentleman? What a horrid abuse of language! Can such a one deserve that name, which is plainly a compound word? A *man* of gentle mind and manners, meek, courteous, and kind, and not unforgiving, revengeful, and blood thirsty, who cannot be satisfied without leave given him to murder his brother! We are all brethren, and are obliged to do what in us lies to preserve the lives of others, as well as our own. Doth the duellist appear sensible of this? No: he and his friend have disgusted one another. What follows? A resolution to destroy one another. A gentleman-like resolution truly! This, it seems, is giving and receiving satisfaction! A strange sort of satisfaction! Of what kind of make must that man's mind be, who cannot be content, unless his friend and he do what they can to bring each other to death and damnation! How shocking this! How opposite to all the sentiments and dictates of humanity!

Love is universally acknowledged to be the noblest passion wherewith the human heart can be actuated; love, which is the fulfilling of the law. But can any thing be more inconsistent herewith, than the inhuman custom which I am now considering? Amongst the Romans a civic crown was the reward of him who saved the life of a single citizen; but the duellist, it seems, thinks that neither the life of a man who has affronted him, nor his own, is worth saving; but that it is a noble exploit to put an end to the one, while he runs the hazard of losing the other. Can this be the serious, deliberate thought of any one who deserves the name of a man, not to say a christian?

This practice apparently strikes at the fundamental laws of all society, and certainly ought to be resented by the whole community; nor is any thing more evident than that it tends to the ruin of a people. This it doth, (as on other accounts, so particularly) as it proposes an example to be imitated by all without exception. Nor is there any reason for confining the affair to noblemen and gentlemen, since persons of every rank and condition are no less obliged to act an honourable part than they; and it is

well known inferiors are apt enough to learn what they should not of their superiors. Such a lover of his country is the duellist! And how little does he regard his nearest relations and friends, whose pain and grief on his account may be inexpressible? Nor is he less a stranger to that laudable self-love, that just regard to his own truest interest and happiness, which it infinitely concerns every one to cultivate. As to his reputation, it has been already hinted, he discovers no value for that, while he evidently lessens himself in the account of those who are the best judges of true worth, who think with Solomon, that *it is the glory of a man to pass over a transgression.*

Here I cannot forbear referring to the truly honourable Mr. Addison, whose sentiments on this subject are doubtless worthy of regard. That excellent writer having mentioned duelling, and observed that the placing the point of honour in this false kind of courage, has given occasion to the very refuse of mankind, who have neither virtue nor common sense, to set up for men of honour — adds, “It is pity but the punishment of these mischievous notions should have in it some particular circumstance of shame and infamy, that those who are slaves to them may see, that, instead of advancing their reputation, they lead them to ignominy and dishonour. Death is not sufficient to deter men, who make it their glory to despise it; but if every one that fought a duel were to stand in the pillory, it would quickly lessen the number of these imaginary men of honour, and put an end to so absurd a practice. When honour is a support to virtuous principles, and runs parallel with the laws of God and our country, it cannot be too much cherished and encouraged; but, when the dictates of honour are contrary to those of religion and equity, they are the greatest depravations of human nature, by giving false ideas of what is good and laudable, and should therefore be exploded by all governments, and driven out as the bane and plague of human society.”

I would ask the duellist, whether he is not of the same opinion? Can he review his conduct with self-approbation, or indeed imagine he acted

an honourable part, or gave any proof of his courage and magnanimity when he engaged in the affair? Did he not rather demonstrate the contrary, whether he gave the challenge or accepted it? If the former, did he not discover his pusillanimity, and want of patience to bear an affront? If the latter, was not his acceptance of it the effect of fear — fear of reproach and ridicule? And so both the combatants proved themselves to be cowards by the very method they took to avoid the imputation.

Let me ask farther, whence come such fightings? Come they not from our lusts, (as St. James speaks) our lusts, which when indulged without restraint debase, degrade, destroy? Do not they proceed from the diabolical vices of pride, cruelty, &c.? Is it not then a devilish disposition whereby the duellist is governed? And doth he not resemble that proud, malicious spirit, who was a murderer from the beginning? Are not the words of our Saviour to the Jews entirely applicable to such as he, *Ye are of your father the devil, and the works of your father ye will do?* So amiable, so honourable a character is that of the duellist! And when he receives a mortal wound he acquires the honour of dying one of the devil's martyrs — a title which the great Sir Walter Raleigh used to give the murdered duellist. Under this character, I hope, Sir, not one of your readers is willing to have his name transmitted to posterity; but that all of them are of Plutarch's mind, who said, "I had rather men should say of me, that there neither is, nor ever was such a man as Plutarch, than that they should say, Plutarch was an easily provokable and revengeful man."

Whoever has given people reason to represent him as such, will, I hope, act a different part for the future, and appear desirous of being known to the present and succeeding generations as a lover of his fellow-men, *rendering to no man evil for evil, but ever following that which is good*; that, whatever he has done, he is now resolved to send no more challenges; and if any should be sent to him, he will return some such answer as the following: "Sir, I received yours,

prompting me to commit a crime, which Nature forbids, and which, more than all others, chills the soul with horror. I am sorry you should suppose me capable of it, and cannot but think you ought to have deferred sending the challenge till you could send with it sufficient proofs, that the *righteous Judge of the world*, when he comes to make inquisition for blood, will not take vengeance on you and me, if I comply with your proposal. In an affair of such consequence, on which the vast issues of eternity depend, we ought to be fully satisfied of the rectitude of our conduct. Should you murder me with my own consent, I am lost for ever. Should I murder you, and survive, what work shall I make for bitter repentance! I know the temper you are in renders you altogether unfit to die. My putting you to death, therefore, would be an instance of horrible inhumanity, the reflection on which would make me uneasy as long as I live. How should I be able to bear the thought that I have sent a man out of the world with the guilt of all his sins upon him? — a man who was resolved not to accept of forgiveness from God, on the necessary condition of forgiving his brother. I hope, Sir, you will live to repent of this and all your other sins; but, however that be, I am determined to have no hand in your irretrievable ruin. If this resolution of mine should be represented as the effect of cowardice, be it known, I can easily despise and pity those who make such a representation. I am, with the best wishes, Sir, your, &c." If an answer somewhat like this were sent to every challenge, duelling would soon be at an end; nor would the nature of moral good and evil continue to be confounded, by mentioning this detestable practice under the favourable character of an *affair of honour*.

Thus I have thrown together a few thoughts as they occurred, omitting others for brevity, on this important subject. If the matter be attended to, the candid reader will excuse the punctilio of nice connection; and if but *one honourable person* receives any real benefit thereby, my end is answered, and my labour fully rewarded.

1774.

warded. It is incumbent on every individual to exert his utmost endeavours for the general good of the state he lives in, by holding up to public view a just picture of the dangerous and fatal consequences of duelling; and, though he may not be able to-

tally to annihilate it, yet he may probably convince a few of their error. In hope hereof, I desire you will be so good as to insert this in your next, and thus oblige,

Your old correspondent,
PHILANTHROPOS.

MATHEMATICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR of the LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING lately been engaged with a friend of mine, in considering the number of angles that may be contained under any number of lines, that ingenious gentleman hit upon a theorem, by which it may always be discovered. If therefore you can see any thing in it either new, curious, or useful, you are very welcome to the publication of it. I am, Sir,

Your constant reader and humble servant,

R. G.

June 19, 1774.

A general theorem may be given, for finding the number of angles under any number of lines, it being $\frac{x^2 - x}{2}$, if x be the number of lines. Thus

the number of angles under two lines is 1: that under 11,—55: that under 100,—4950: that under 1000,—499500, &c. The demonstration of this is obvious from the very first rudiments of geometry and algebra.

NEW QUESTION proposed by Mr. C. M—s.

REQUIRED the perpendicular and base of the least right-angled triangle, which circumscribes a rectangle, whose sides are 4 and 8.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

A Tour in Scotland, and Voyage to the Hebrides in 1772. Illustrated with forty-four Copper Plates. 4to. 1l. 5s. White.

In the year 1769, Mr. Pennant made the tour of a great part of Scotland, to enable him to speak with more precision of the several subjects discussed in his *British Zoology*. He still experienced, however, that species of restlessness, which affects many minds on leaving any attempt unfinished. Conscious of his deficiency in several respects, he prevailed on two gentlemen to favour him with their company in the summer 1772 to Scotland and the Hebrides, to render his preceding tour more complete.

Mr. Pennant hath shewn himself to be an inquisitive traveller, and his observations in general are very pertinent. Our northern brethren are greatly obliged to him, for communicating to the world, the knowledge of their country in its present state, as well as several ancient customs and manners, and

various antiquities, scarcely known before. Our author certainly surpasses all preceding writers on these subjects, and with indefatigable industry hath endeavoured to procure from all parts of Scotland, any intelligence that could be of use to the work. The plates also of places most eminent in history, or distinguished by beauty, and of lately discovered antiquities, are well executed.

Every reader may be sure of receiving instruction and pleasure from the volume before us. But the view of the miserable situation of most of the inhabitants of the Hebrides, and of a great part of the Highlands, by reason of the barrenness of the soil. (a mixture of rock and heath) and the oppression of their rapacious *lairds* and *tacks-men*, cannot fail of inciting both pity and indignation in the human breast. The numerous emigrations from thence to America are hence fully accounted for, and are neither to be condemned, nor wondered at. The powers of the souls of these wretched people are sunk with

with oppression, and those of their bodies lost with nakedness and want: a great part of the country is also destitute, at this day, both of *parochial schools* and of *protestant ministers*.

The vassals of Argyle, Athol, Breadalbane, and Bute, we are told, are an exception; they are in an improving state. Mr. Pennant visited the Isle of Bute, which is about twenty measured miles long, the breadth unequal, the greatest is about five miles; the number of acres about 20,000, of inhabitants about 4000. Mount Stewart, the seat of the earl of Bute, is a modern house, with a handsome front and wings: the situation very fine, on an eminence in the midst of a wood, where trees grow with as much vigour as in the more southern parts. According to our author, "Throstles, and other birds of song, fill the groves with their melody; nothing disturbs their harmony; for *instinct*, often stronger than *reason*, forbids them to quit those delicious shades, and wander, like their *unhappy master*, into the ungrateful *wilds of ambition*." It fully appears, however, that Lord Bute hath indisputable talents for the government of such little islands as Bute.

We shall conclude this article with laying before our readers the following account of Highland customs and robbers.

"There is not an instance of any country having made so sudden a change in its morals, as the vast tracts between Arnisdale and Lochness. Security and civilization possess every part; yet thirty years have not elapsed since the whole was a den of thieves, of the most extraordinary kind. They conducted their plundering excursions with the utmost policy, and reduced the whole art of theft into a regular system. From habit it lost all the appearance of criminality: they considered it as labouring in their vocation; and when a party was formed for any expedition against their neighbour's property, they and their friends prayed as earnestly to heaven for success, as if they were engaged in the most laudable design.

"The constant petition at grace of the old Highland chieftains, was delivered with great fervour in these terms: *Lord! turn the world upside down, that Christians may make bread out of it!* The plain English of this pious request was, that the world might become, for their benefit, a scene of rapine and confusion.

"They paid a sacred regard to their oath; but as superstition must, among a set of *bandidi*, intallibly supersede piety, each, like the distinct casts of Indians, had his particular object of veneration: one would swear upon his *dirk*, and dread the penalty of perjury; yet make no scruple of forswearing himself upon the Bible: a second would pay the same respect to the name of his chieftain: a third, again, would be most reli-

giously bound by the sacred book: and a fourth regard none of the three, and be credited only if he swore by his crucifix. It was always necessary to discover the inclination of the person, before you put him to the test: if the object of his veneration was mistaken, the oath was of no signification.

"The greatest robbers were used to preserve hospitality to those that came to their houses, and, like the wild Arabs, observed the strictest honour towards their guests, or those that put implicit confidence in them. The Kennedies, two common thieves, took the young Pretender under protection, and kept him with faith inviolate, notwithstanding they knew an immense reward was offered for his head. They often robbed for his support, and to supply him with linen they once surprised the baggage horses of one of our general officers. They often went in disguise to Inverness to buy provisions for him. At length, a very considerable time after, one of these poor fellows, who had virtue to resist the temptation of thirty thousand pounds, was hanged for stealing a cow, value thirty shillings.

"The greatest crime among these felons was that of infidelity among themselves: the criminal underwent a summary trial, and, if convicted, never missed of a capital punishment. The chieftain had his officers, and different departments of government; he had his judge, to whom he entrusted the decision of all civil disputes; but in criminal causes, the chief, assisted perhaps by some favourites, always undertook the process.

"The principal men of his family, or his officers, formed his council, where every thing was debated respecting their expeditions. Eloquence was held in great esteem among them, for by that they could sometimes work on the chieftain to change his opinion; for, notwithstanding he kept the form of a council, he always reserved the decisive vote in himself.

"When one man had a claim on another, but wanted power to make it good, it was held lawful for him to steal from his debtor as many cattle as would satisfy his demand; provided he sent notice, as soon as he got out of reach of pursuit, that he had them, and would return them, provided satisfaction was made on a certain day agreed on.

"When a *creach*, or great expedition, had been made against distant herds, the owners, as soon as discovery was made, rose in arms, and with all their friends made instant pursuit, tracing the cattle by their track for perhaps scores of miles. Their nicety in distinguishing that of their cattle from those that were only casually wandering, or driven, was amazingly sagacious. As soon as they arrived on an estate where the track was laid, they immediately attacked the proprietors

and would oblige him to recover the track from his land forwards, or to make good the loss they had sustained. This custom had the force of law, which gave to the Highlanders this surprising skill in the art of tracking.

"It has been observed before, that to steal, rob, and plunder with dexterity, was esteemed as the highest act of heroism. The feuds between the great families was one great cause. There was not a chieftain but that kept, in some remote valley in the depth of woods and rocks, whole tribes of thieves in readiness to let loose against his neighbours, when, for some public or private reason, he did not judge it expedient to resent openly any real or imaginary affront. From this motive the greater chieftain robbers always supported the lesser, and encouraged no sort of improvement on their estates but what promoted rapine.

"The greatest of the heroes in the last century was Sir Ewin Cameron. He long resisted the power of Cromwell, but at length was forced to submit. He lived in the neighbourhood of the garrison fixed by the usurper at Inver-lochy. His vassals persisted in their thefts, till Cromwell sent orders to the commanding-officer, that on the next robbery he should seize on the chieftain, and execute him in twenty-four hours, in case the thief was not delivered to justice. An act of rapine soon happened: Sir Ewin received the message, who, instead of giving himself the trouble of looking out for the offender, laid hold of the first fellow he met with, and sent him bound to Inver-lochy, where he was instantly hanged. Cromwell, by this severity, put a stop to these excesses, till the time of the Restoration, when they were renewed with double violence, till the year 1745.

Rob-roy Mac-gregor was another distinguished hero in the latter end of the last, and the beginning of the present century. He contributed greatly towards forming his profession into a science, and establishing the police above mentioned. The duke of Monmouth unfortunately was his neighbour: Rob-roy frequently saved his grace the trouble of collecting his rents; used to extort them from the tenants, and at the same time give them formal discharges. But it was neither the power of the duke, nor of any of the gentlemen he plundered, to bring him to justice, so strongly protected was he by several great men to whom he was useful. Rob-roy had his good qualities: he spent his revenue generously, and, strange to say, was true friend to the widow and orphan.

"Every period of time gives new improvement to the arts. A son of Sir Ewin Cameron refined on those of Rob-roy, and, instead of dissipating his gains, accumulated wealth. He, like Jonathan Wild the Great, never stole with his own hands, but con-

ducted his commerce with an address, and to an extent unknown before. He employed several companies, and set the more adroit knaves at their head; and never suffered merit to go unrewarded. He never openly received their plunder; but employed agents to purchase from them their cattle. He acquired considerable property, which he was forced to leave behind, after the battle of Culloden gave the fatal blow to all their greatness.

"The last of any eminence was the celebrated Barisdale, who carried these arts to the highest pitch of perfection: besides exalting all the common practices, he improved that article of commerce called *black-meal* to a degree beyond what was ever known to his predecessors. This was a forced levy, so called from its being commonly paid in meal, which was raised far and wide on the estate of every nobleman and gentleman, in order that their cattle might be secured from the lesser thieves, over whom he secretly presided, and protected. He raised an income of five hundred a year by these taxes, and behaved with genuine honour in restoring, on proper consideration, the stolen cattle of his friends. In this he bore some resemblance to our Jonathan; but differed in observing a strict fidelity to his own gang: yet he was indefatigable in bringing to justice any rogues that interfered with his own. He was a man of a polished behaviour, fine address, and fine person. He considered himself in a very high light, as a benefactor to the public, and preserver of general tranquillity; for on the silver plates, the ornaments of his baldric, he thus addresses his broad-sword:

Hæ tibi erunt artes: pacis componere mores, Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos."

II. *An Excursion to the Lakes in Westmoreland and Cumberland, August, 1773.* 8vo. 3s. 6d. Wilkie.

Too many Englishmen wander into foreign countries at an enormous expence, to see foreign beauties and antiquities; but foolishly neglect the more pleasing and delightful scenes at home. The monuments of antiquity dispersed over our own island are many and various. Some of them arose in the remotest ages, and point out to us the revolutions and history of the state. A degree of knowledge which ought to stand first in importance with every Englishman. These sentiments, it seems, gave rise to the summer excursion in Westmoreland and Cumberland, in which the gentlemen had great pleasure, and one of them was willing to impart some of it to the public.

The author is not deficient in description; but his style is rather turgid, and affectedly pompous. One of the principal scenes in the excursion is the following. — "The pursuit which engaged us the next morn-

morning was to gain the summit of Skiddow, which, by the winding pass we were obliged to make, afforded a laborious ascent of five miles. The prospect which we gained from this eminence very well rewarded our fatigue. To the south-east, we had a view over the tops of mountains, one succeeding to or overlooking the other: a scene of chaos and mighty confusion. This was the prospect, which Dr. Brown described by the image of 'a tempestuous sea of mountains.' Below us laid the lake with all the beauties of its margin, together with the vale of Keswick, and the waters of Basnet, as if delineated on a chart. To the south, the hills towards Cockermouth, though less rugged and romantic than those towards the south-east, were yet no less stupendous. To the north-west, we had the prospect of a wide and barren heath, extending its plains to Carlisle, and terminated by the mountains of Scotland. To the north-east, we regained the prospect of that spacious circus in which Penrith stands, the queen of the vale, overtopped by Cross Fell, which forms the most distant back ground.

"The air was remarkably sharp and thin, compared with that from which we passed in the valley; and respiration seemed to be performed with a kind of asthmatic oppression.

"Whilst we remained upon the mountain, over the hills, which lay between Keswick and Cockermouth, dense and dark vapours began to arise; and in a little time, as they advanced upon a south-west wind, concealed from us those heights which we had viewed half an hour before clear and distinct. Our guide was very earnest with us to quit the mountain, as he prognosticated a storm was collecting, and we should be in danger of being wet, or in hazard of losing our way in the heavy vapour, which he assured us would soon cover Skiddow. The circumstance was too singular to be left by people curious in their observations on natural events. We desired our guide would take care of himself, and leave us to our pleasure; but the good attendant had a due sense of our impropriety in wishing to be left there, and determined to abide by us. The clouds advanced towards us with accelerated speed: a hollow blast sounded amongst the hills and dells which lay below us, and seemed to fly from the approaching darkness: the vapour rolled down the opposite valley of Newland, and appeared to tumble in mighty sheets and volumes from the brow of each mountain, into the vale of Keswick, and over the lakes.

"Whilst we stood to admire this phenomenon, the mighty volumes of clouds which we beheld below us gradually ascended, and we soon found the summit of Skiddow totally surrounded, whilst we on every side looked down upon an angry and impetuous sea, heaving its billows as if boiling from

the bottom. We were rejoicing in this grand spectacle of nature, and thinking ourselves fortunate in having beheld so extraordinary an event, when, to our astonishment and confusion, a violent burst of thunder, engendered in the vapour below us, stunned our sense, being repeated from every rock, and down every dell, in the most horrid uproar; at the same time, from the agitation of the air, the mountain seemed to tremble. At the time of the explosion, the clouds were instantaneously illuminated, and from innumerable chasms sent forth streams of lightning. Our guide laid upon the earth terrified and amazed, in his ejaculations accusing us of presumption and impiety. Danger made us solemn indeed: we had nowhere to fly for safety, no place to cover our head; to descend was to rush into the very inflammable vapour from whence our perils proceeded, to stay was equally hazardous; for now the clouds, which had received such a concussion by the thunder, ascended higher and higher, enveloping the whole mountain, and letting fall a heavy shower of rain. We thought ourselves happy even under this circumstance, to perceive the storm turning north-westward, and to hear the next thunderclap burst in the plain beyond Basnet water. A like event has frequently happened to travellers in the heights of the Alps, from whence the thunder storms are seen passing over the countries beneath them.

"The echoes from the mountains which bordered Keswick lake, from Newland, from Borodale, from Lodore, were noble, and gave a repetition of the thunder-claps distinctly, though distant, after an intermission of several seconds tremendous silence.

"The rain, which still increased, formed innumerable streams and cascades, which rushed from the crown of Skiddow, Saddleback, and Cawsey-pike, with a mighty noise; but we were deprived of the beauty of these waterfalls by the intercepting vapour, which was not to be penetrated by the eye more than a few yards before us.

"We descended the hill wet and fatigued, and were happy when we reached our inn at Keswick, which we now esteemed a paradise, although we had despised it before for its dirtiness and inconvenience."

III. *Political Disquisitions; or, An Enquiry into public Errors, Defects, and Abuses. Illustrated by, and established upon Facts and Remarks, extracted from a Variety of Authors, ancient and modern. Calculated to draw the timely Attention of Government and People to a due Consideration of the Necessity and the Means of reforming those Errors, Defects, and Abuses; of restoring the Constitution, and saving the State.* Vol. II. 6s. Dilly.

The first volume of this valuable collection was reviewed by us in the Magazine for

for April; and we are glad to find it hath had that favourable reception, which it justly deserved from the public. Happy, indeed, if the people at last would direct their attention to the important subjects of government and parliaments, of court profusion in places and pensions, of American taxation to enlarge the power of the crown, and of the evils of standing armies in free countries in times of peace — articles here discussed by the patriotic, sensible, and spirited author, with great perspicuity and freedom. If any of our readers wish to see the advantages of an incorrupt parliament — how unfit placemen and pensioners are for members of the senate, though their places and pensions were given according to merit, which it is notorious they are not — the insufficiency of places, pensions, bribes, and other arts of corruption — the ridiculousness and futility of the present qualification acts for members — the oppressive, iniquitous measures of ministers of state respecting the American colonies — the injustice as well as bad policy of taxing them — and the pernicious effects of standing armies, we recommend them to read this volume, which will give full satisfaction on each of these interesting points. In the mean time we present them with the following extracts.

“It is the exorbitant voraciousness of the court tools, the great number of those needy persons, and the fear our ministers are constantly subject to, from the hostility of their opponents, with the consciousness that they hold their places by the tenure of interest, and not of merit; that has lately misled our ministry into the most fatal measure of laying taxes upon our colonies, who have no representation in the House of Commons which taxes them. Our ministers have made a breach perhaps never to be closed; they have opened a wound perhaps never more to be healed — all to get a few more places for their wretched dependents.

“Upon the modern plan of government, viz. buying every necessary vote, a British ministry must be so distressed for money, as to be at any time ready to dig up the very foundations of Pandæmonium, if they thought there were either gold or diamonds to be found in that soil. Yet, when Walpole was at his wit's end for money to stop the mouths of his harpies, it was suggested to him, that the colonies could afford to pay taxes as well as the mother country, and that from thence a large income might in time be raised for the use of electioneering and pensioning, and that there might be many good posts and places established in the colonies for the advantage of the court-tools; even Walpole had, on that occasion, some consideration. He answered to those who made this proposal, that the colonists, by the profits of our trade with them, enabled us to pay our taxes, which was the same as paying taxes to the mother
July, 1774.

country; and that, by the restrictions under which we have laid their commerce, all their money comes to the mother country; and the mother country can at most have their all. His successors, however, have seen this object in a different light, and have considered a small advantage to themselves as of more consequence than a great benefit to the public. But so long as we see such villainous uses made of the public money by our ministers, we ought to discourage all the arts we see them using for bringing money into the treasury, or encreasing their own influence, and therefore we ought to oppose their taxing the colonies, as an abuse, in which we are deeply concerned, and which may prove fatal to us as well as to the colonists.”

“The colonists complain, that the governors we send them are generally needy men, whom we send thither chiefly to fill their pockets; that both governors and judges depend more upon the British court than upon the people whom they are to govern and to judge; that our court gives authority to the commissioners of customs to appoint and pay, at the expence of the people, without their consent, as many officers as they please, to the multiplication of placemen, the plundering the people, and the danger of liberty; that the whole people of America are put to expence and trouble merely to put a little money in the pockets of a few Portuguese merchants in England. The colonists must not import directly from Portugal even a little oil or fruit, without having them loaded with the expences of a voyage three thousand miles round by England, which, in war time, encreases every article 30 per cent. and impoverishes the colonies. They must not make a nail, a pen-knife, or a hat. We empty our gaols on them, and fill their country with our rogues and thieves. We oblige their assemblies to provide quarters for our soldiers, and find them firing, bedding, candles, small-beer, or rum, salt, vinegar, &c. at the expence of the provinces, in a time of profound peace, though they have little occasion for a military force at any time, being themselves all trained to arms. The colonists were, however, so pleased at the removal of the stamp-act, that they agreed to the quartering of troops, hoping that it would be only a temporary grievance. But that they might not give place to authority where it was unconstitutional, they made acts of their own assemblies, leaving out some of the small articles, as salt and vinegar. Even this was found to be rebellion, and the province of New York had its assembly annihilated for the offence.

“The house of representatives of Massachusetts Bay petitioned the king to remove Sir Francis Bernard, their governor; because, amongst other things, he had misrepresented the
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the colonists to the ministry in such a manner, that it was thought necessary to send a military force among them. Instead of sending them soldiers, they should have removed grievances. Those military men turned the assembly-room into a barrack for the common soldiers, and planted the centinels in such a manner, that the counsellors and justices of the courts were interrupted and challenged in passing on their business. They endeavoured to quarter their troops in the town of Boston, while the barracks were useless. He dissolved the assembly at the most improper time, and arbitrarily refused to call another, though often petitioned for ten months together.

"The colonists complain of general warrants, under which any officer or servant of the customs may break open any man's house, closet, chest, &c. at pleasure; of our court's establishing the arbitrary and oppressive power of the excise laws in the customs; of appointing judges, during pleasure, to try all revenue causes without jury; of compelling his majesty's subjects, in all revenue matters, to take their trials, in any of the colonies, however distant from their respective habitations, where their characters are known; of a secretary of state's sending a requisition to the assembly at Boston, with threats, tending to force their determinations, which ought to be free; of threatening and punishing the American assemblies for petitioning the king, though the act of settlement expressly secures this right to the subject; of misapplying several American revenues; of empowering the crown to seize and send over to Britain, for trial, those of the colonists who become obnoxious to the court, without legal indictment, or bill found by jury; of suspending the legislative power of the province of New York, so as to destroy that freedom of debate and determination, which is the necessary, unalienable, and constitutional right of such assemblies, &c.

"Gov. Bernard, in his letter to Lord Shelburne, complains heavily and repeatedly, that the election of the council at Boston, in New England, gives the people too much power. What idea, upon the principle of *salus populi*, can be formed of too much power in the hands of the people? Suppose a people should choose to keep all the power in their own hands, and delegate none? Oh, then, we the court must be content to be a part of the people, and have no opportunity of wallowing in wealth and pleasure, and raising great fortunes from the spoils of the industrious.

"So Walpole opposed all reformations of parliamentary abuses; because they tended to throw too much power into the hands of the people. This is the true spirit of courts and court tools; and they who cannot see

the cloven foot, when thus uncovered to the knee, must obstinately shut their eyes."

"I believe they, who are so violent for loading our poor fellow subjects in America with taxes, would think themselves hardly used, if they were hampered in their manufactures and commerce by a people beyond the ocean, in the same manner as the colonists are by us in many instances, severe, useless, and impolitic. Such are our restraining them from the use of spinning-mills and steel furnaces; our prohibiting them the cutting of white pines; our regulations, which oblige them to bring to us all their products, though they might find better markets elsewhere, which is obliging them to sell to us all their products at our own price; and those other regulations, by which they are prohibited manufacturing many necessary articles, or purchasing them of other nations, only that they may be obliged to have them of us at an advanced price; for we can afford no goods but at an advanced price, loaded as we are with 140,000,000 of debt, the interest of which, amounting to above five millions per annum, must be raised in great part out of the profits of our trade. Thus we make the poor colonists sell to us as cheap as we please, and purchase our goods as dear as we please. This alone is taxing them with a vengeance.

"The Carthaginians obliged the people of Sardinia (*væ victis!*) to buy corn of them exclusively, at the price they set upon it; but we do not hear that those tyrannical conquerors forced the enslaved Sardinians to sell them their products at a price of their own fixing; while we impose this law, not on the conquered Welch or Irish, or the once restless and rebellious Scotch, but on our colonists, our once tractable and obedient children, to whom we are under greater obligations than to Scotch, Irish, and Welch all put together."

IV. A Review of the present Administration. rs. Becket.

A very partial review! The production of a writer, (perhaps a pensioner) who looks no farther than the present face of things without thinking of the great chain of consequences resulting from every state decision. Lords North and Sandwich are with his *perfect men*. The last, by his spirit and perseverance in prosecuting a poor printer (we are told) hath rendered an essential service to his country; because he was spurred on to it by sinister views or resentment, but the *good of his country*. Lord North also, he assures us, is firm and independent, yet of foresight in his deliberation, and politic in his decision. "His late treaty with Spain about Falkland Islands was the most wise and politic that could be formed. The alteration of the charters and govern-

1774.

ment of the East-India company and Massachusetts Bay, are just. The Boston port-bill is a measure planned with the utmost wisdom and policy; and the plan of enforcing it (though it involves thousands of innocent persons in sufferings and ruin, for a few supposed to be guilty) doth equal honour to the humanity and abilities of administration." In a word, *passive obedience*, and *non-resistance*, are *divine doctrines* with our author. He prophesies, that "the late regulations will cement the union between England and America, and ensure their happiness." The happiness of a pack of hungry and extravagant court hounds, who, doubtless, have paid him well for his performance.

V. *Thoughts on the Act for making more effectual Provision for the Government of the Province of Quebec.* 1s. Becket.

This pamphlet is of the same purport as the former, if not by the same writer. According to this sagacious and political thinker, "the *popish* Canadians are of amiable dispositions, tractable, and easily governed. The *French laws* perfectly answered the end of the institution, and the people were happy, not perplexed with the *vague forms* of our institutions, which overload our constitution. Assemblies chosen by protestants would be exceedingly unjust; and the consequence would be, that in time Canada would be as over-run with patriots as Boston, and the administration of justice (as injuries are now set aside) is not impeded by unnecessary forms and methods." Can the author be an Englishman! or, a Protestant! We are told also, that "the catholic (rather the uncatholic) religion of popery is only tolerated by this act, according to the treaty of peace" — whereas the article in the treaty had the express proviso, *toleration*, "as far as consistent with the laws of Great Britain;" and the late act notoriously fixes popery as the established religion for the province, without the least provision at present for so much as one protestant place of worship. So he asserts, that "the provision allowed in this act for the Romish clergy is more than the usual and accustomed dues to that body established of the laws of England respecting them, and dictated by the greatest prudence." "The admission of persons of the popish persuasion in the council, was also judiciously planned to cement the union between us and France." But his grand argument is, that "by this act the objections and interests of the *papists* in Canada are secured, so as that they may be a security against the *protestant insurgents* of the other parts of America; for, in a case of emergency, a force can be easily raised from hence to quell them; and such a precaution is becoming a prudent (protestant) nation." We heartily wish the author no

worse, than for him to be forced to go and live under the influence of that religion and government, for which he is an advocate.

By way of explanation to the two last pamphlets, we transcribe the following lines from the *Political Disquisitions*. Vol. II. p. 475.

"The confidence, which a standing army gives a minister, puts him upon carrying things with a higher hand than he would attempt to do, if the people were armed, and the court unarmed; that is, if there were no land-force in the nation, but a militia. Had we at this time no standing army, we should not think of forcing money out of the pockets of three millions of our subjects. We should not think of punishing with military execution, unconvicted and unheard, our brave American children, our surest friends, and best customers. We should not insist on bringing them over to be tried *here*, on pretence of no justice to be had in America in direct violation of the constitution, especially when we had so late an experience of their *candour* in acquitting an officer of the army charged with murdering one of their people, even since the commencement of the present unhappy dissensions. We should not think of putting them in a state of subjection to an army rendered independent on the civil magistrate, and secured from punishment, even for the most atrocious offence, by their being to be sent three thousand miles to their mock-trial, across an ocean, where the persons and things indispensably necessary for their trial, cannot possibly be had. We should not think of putting a part of our western dominions, as large as all Europe, under French law, which knows nothing of our inestimable privilege of trial by jury, whilst our kings at their coronation solemnly swear to govern all the subjects by the English law. We should not think of giving our kings power to make not only laws, but legislators, for a vast multitude of the subjects, without concurrence of lords and commons. We should not propose to give the sanction of parliament to popery, in direct opposition to revolution principles. We should not think of giving *papists* the power of making laws obligatory upon protestants, with severe penalties and sanctions. We should not imagine a government for a vast colony, vested merely in a governor and council, always supposed to be creatures of the court, without so much as the name of an assembly of representatives, without the people's having any hand in the making of their own laws, which is the very perfection of slavery. We should not think of resuming *unforfeited* charters. We should not think of making governors, the needy, and often worthless dependents of our corrupt court, lords paramount over our brave colonists, by giving them the power of appointing and removing judges at their pleasure, while the governors themselves, how-

ever tyrannical, are liable to no impeachment by the people. We should not — but there is no end to observations on the difference between the measures likely to be pursued by a minister backed by a standing army, and those of a court awed by the fear of an armed people."

VI. *Observations on the Act of Parliament commonly called the Boston Port Bill: with Thoughts on Civil Society and Standing Armies.* By Josiah Quincy, jun. Esq. Counsellor at Law in Boston. 1s. 6d. Dilly.

This gentleman is a smart and sensible observer: like a good citizen, in this time of public calamity to his native country, he sat down to consider, and despising the danger, he hath communicated his thoughts with all frankness, "from a sense of duty to God and his country." His sentiments merit attention, some of which we shall subjoin, as from them may be collected the opinion of the unbiassed, independent Americans.

"Whoever attends to the tenor and design of the late act of the British parliament for the blockade of this harbour, and duly considers the extensive confusion and distress this measure must inevitably produce; whoever shall reflect upon the justice, policy, and humanity of legislators, who could deliberately give their sanction to such a procedure — must be satisfied, that the man, who shall openly dare to expose their conduct, hazards fatal consequences. Legislators, who could condemn a whole town unheard, nay uncited to answer — who could involve thousands in ruin and misery, without suggestion of any crime by them committed — and who could so construct their law, as that enormous pains and penalties would inevitably ensue, notwithstanding the most perfect obedience to its injunctions — legislators, thus formed as men, thus principled as statesmen, would undoubtedly imagine the attainder and death of a private individual, for his public animadversions, a less extraordinary act of power. But all exertions of duty have their hazard: if dread of parliamentary extravagance is to deter from public energies, the safety of the commonwealth will soon be despaired of; and when once such a sentiment prevails, the excesses of present enormities so rapidly increase, that strides, at first appearance exorbitant, will soon be found but the beginning of evils. We therefore consider it as a just observation, that the weight and velocity of public oppressions are ever in a ratio proportionate to private despondency and public despair."

"That commotions were in Boston, and that East-India tea was destroyed, are facts not controverted. But that such commotions were natural to be expected; that they were such as statesmen must have foreseen, and a father of his country, who foresaw,

would prevent, rather than punish, is equally true. The sentiments of all Americans relative to the tea act are no secret; their fervour in the common cause equally known, and their probable intemperance in consequence of the arrival of India teas, it required no profound skill in men and politics to predict. Nay, the British papers were full, and the senate echoed with the predictions similar to those which are now fulfilled. It was not difficult for Englishmen in Britain to tell how Englishmen in America would act on such occasions. What shall we then say? Shall we impute to those, who are dignified as "the wisest and most august," the barbarous projection, deliberately to ensnare, that they might superlatively punish? The calm deliberation of premeditated malice seems rather more characteristic of a private bosom, than a public body."

"It is natural once more to ask, Whence arose this extraordinary stride of legislation? What is it that the town of Boston hath done? What new and unheard of crime have the inhabitants committed, to justify enacting such disabilities, forfeitures, pains, and penalties? Punishments that descend indiscriminately on all, ought to have the sanction of unerring wisdom, and almighty power, or it will be questioned, if not opposed. The present vengeance falls indiscriminately on the acknowledged innocent, as well as the supposed guilty. Surely the evil is of a very malignant and terrible nature that can require such an extraordinary remedy. Admit, for a moment, that the inhabitants of Boston were charged as high criminals; the highest criminals are not punishable, till arraigned before disinterested judges, heard in defence, and found guilty of the charge. But so far from all this, a whole people are accused, prosecuted by they know not whom, tried by they know not whom, proved guilty they know not how, and sentenced in a mode, which for number of calamities, extent, and duration of severity, exceeds the annals of past ages, and we presume, in pity to mankind, will not mark any future era in the story of the world."

"What will be the real consequences of this astonishing measure, and what those intended and expected by the planners of it, are very different considerations. A Machiavel may plan, and his schemes prove abortive; an Alva may be sent to execute, and his army be defeated."

"To know the laws of the land already in force, previous to the publication of a new code, or in the technical phraseology of a common lawyer, 'to know how the law stood before we make a new statute,' hath been considered as an indispensable accomplishment of a good legislator. But that illustrious parliament, whose power is distinguished with the appellation of omnipotent

seem not to have exercised this important knowledge; though we do not hence rashly infer, that they are destitute of information, because all who are vested with *omnipotence of power*, are ever inspired with *proportionate wisdom*.

It must again be noticed, that no relief is to be had, 'until full satisfaction hath been made by or on behalf of the inhabitants of said town of Boston.' Now, to suppose that any in England or Europe would make satisfaction *on behalf* of said inhabitants was unnatural, if not absurd; but what is more to the point, it was certainly *unparliamentary*. The remaining alternative is, that satisfaction must be made *by Boston*.

"Every person knows, that towns in this province cannot raise or appropriate any monies, but by the express provisions and direct authority of law: it is a matter of equal notoriety, that all town assessments of money are expressly confined, by the 4 Wm and Mar. c. 13. to the 'maintenance and support of the ministry, schools, the poor, and defraying of other *necessary town charges*.' A law which received the royal approbation almost a century ago.

"Will any now say, that the monies appointed to be paid to the East-India house come within the words of *necessary town charges*? When did the town contract the debt, or how are they subject to the payment of it? Had the parliament seen fit to enact, that monies requisite to satisfy the India merchants should be so *considered*, two questions (not of quick decision) might then have arisen: the one touching the validity and obligatory force of the statute; the other, whether it would then come within the intent and design of the province law. For, past doubt, our provincial legislators had no such charge (as the one here supposed) in view, when they made the law of Wm and Mary; and in this way therefore the matter could not be brought within its provision. Parliament must then make a new act to enable and empower Boston to pay the India company, before the town can comply with the terms of relief of their trade. In the mean while, what is to be the situation of Boston, and the inhabitants of the globe, with whom they have such extensive connections? But, it is very apparent, that the parliament have not as yet enacted the payment of this satisfaction as a *town charge*. They have only placed it in the option of the town, to make that payment, or submit to the consequences. That payment, we affirm, *they cannot make, without breach of the law of the land*. New and unheard of therefore is the state of this people. They must sustain the severest afflictions, they must stand the issue of distracting remedies, or—violate one of the most known and practised laws of the land!

Let us search the history of the world; let us inspect the records of a Spanish inquisition; let us enter the recesses of an Ottoman court; nay, let us traverse the regions of Romance and Fable—where shall we find a parallel?

"When the Hungarians were called *rebels* first, they were called so for no other reason than this, (says the elegant Lord Bolingbroke) that they *would not be slaves*. But for Britons, when they would not venture to call their *children rebels*, that they should treat them as *worse than rebels*, was reserved to distinguish an age of vaunted light, humanity, and knowledge—the æra of a king, who prides himself as *born and bred a Briton!*"

Counsellor Quincy animadverts on other parts of the act, with equal freedom, and hath added some very judicious remarks on the pernicious effects of standing armies, and placemen in parliament.

VII. *A Letter humbly submitted to the Perusal and Consideration of the Electors and People of England. By a Gentleman.* 1s. Baldwin.

The design of this gentleman is to influence the electors and people to use their endeavours, at the approaching election of a new parliament, to wrest the power of government out of hands that have employed it weakly and wickedly, and place it in another more honest, experienced, and deserving. "If we do not exert ourselves at that time, like faithful mariners, to save our vessel from the impending storm, we shall deservedly perish in the wreck."

A good style, close reasoning, and strength of argument, are displayed through the whole pamphlet; and we wish the electors may attend to the following observations. "It is by an utter exclusion of courtiers, placemen, and pensioners, from the House of Commons, that we may wish for better times, and ample redress for all our past and present grievances and insults; but, if we choose a parliament composed of the same tools as the present, and the same slaves of power, we have every evil to dread: for these men, having entered the track, have learnt the vices of those from whom they received their preferment, and to delight in the ways that brought them to it. The emoluments and treasures arising from their offices and employments, for the most part, are dissipated by the worst of vices; for their servile natures are guided rather by sense than reason: and such as addict themselves to the service of courts find no other consolation, than what they receive from sensual pleasures, or such vanities as they put a value upon. Their only care is to get money for their supply by the most infamous practices. They obtain their offices for no other

end than for gain, nor take any other way than that which conduces towards the attainment of it."

"A remarkable law was enacted by Solon, the wise Athenian legislator, which declared 'every man infamous, who, in any civil dissention in the state, should continue neuter, and refuse to side with either party.' Aulus Gellius gives a more particular account of this uncommon law, and affirms the penalty to have been no less than the confiscation of all the effects and banishment of the delinquent. So remarkable as it appears, if we reflect, we shall discover it to have been built upon the wisest reasons; for he intended that no citizen should be so unfeeling with respect to the public welfare, as not to sympathise with the distress and calamities of his country, but that he should immediately join the honest and just party, and risk every thing in the defence of the common cause, and in support of the liberties of his country. This law should *virtually* be received by us, and every free people, as it is plainly founded upon that relation which every member bears to the body politic, and that interest which every individual is supposed to have in the good of the whole community.

"Those who have the welfare of Great Britain at heart, must and will think themselves virtually bound by a similar law: and as iniquitous combinations are forming by administration, and the enemies to our constitution, (who, upon their canvasses to represent the people in parliament, always wear the mask of hypocrisy and dissimulation) to bias their inclinations, and to lure them to their ruin at the approaching season; it is our duty not to be backward in uniting in one common interest, to destroy their wicked machinations, and defeat their abominable purposes. We must endeavour in our several neighbourhoods, and wherever we are entitled to a vote as freeholders, burgesses, or freemen, to forward and establish *associations*, for the purpose of nominating and supporting gentlemen of virtue, honour, and integrity. The times call aloud for such associations; the state of the kingdom makes such a measure absolutely necessary: it is the first and principal object that we ought to determine and fix our minds upon, and so much to the interests of the nation, that its glory and prosperity must increase or diminish in proportion as we enter into them, and maintain them with spirit. The end of such associations must be to abolish those septennial scenes of drunkenness, riot, bribery, and abandoned perjury, by continually mixing with the lower class of electors, (who, for the most part, have not sense to discern the fatal consequences attending their shameful venality) and using the strongest arguments of reason we are capable of, to put a stop to their receiving pe-

cuniary advantages for their voice and interest; by explaining to them how they sin against posterity, as well as against their own age, by the shameful traffics of their votes; and by pointing out to them the consequences of their crimes, and fatal tendency of their bad examples. Thus by propagating principles of religion, virtue, honour, and independency, we may be enabled speedily to root out every species of bribery and corruption."

VIII. *A Letter to the Right Hon. Frederic Lord North, first Lord of the Treasury.* 1s. Bell.

A fulsome panegyric on his lordship, composed of trifles, and bad grammar. The production of a young place-hunter.

IX. *Sermons on primitive Christianity, Church Fellowship, &c.* By Charles Cople, M. A. 3s. 6d. Johnson.

The contents strictly correspond with the title; but, in the present age, very few appear to relish primitive christianity and evangelical communion. However, for the importance of the subjects, and the manner in which they are treated, this volume of *thirteen sermons* is certainly worthy of public attention. Believing the gospel of Christ — Unbelief — The evil of sin — Repentance — Faith — Baptism — Continuing in the Apostles doctrine and fellowship — The Lord's supper — Prayers and thanksgiving — Sound doctrine — Cautions against philosophy and vain deceit — Christ a friend indeed — and, Observations on an assurance of personal interest in Christ — are here judiciously discussed; and we wish the pious author's labour and good intentions may not be in vain. The following quotation is the only specimen our limits will now permit us to give.

"Words of human invention have become so universally the standard of truth, that the only 'form of sound words' is almost wholly jostled out, or laid by as useless, from a false supposition, that it is unintelligible without the assistance of the other: whereas, the one unintelligible, and hard to be understood, is that which attempts to explain! Many seem to have taken it for granted, that 'they cannot err, if they follow the *reeds* of learned men, (Blind mortals at best!) but that they are in great danger of erring, if they take no other guide than the plain and infallible word of God.' Strange inconsistency! Would to God, men would unshackle themselves in religious, as they do in other matters!"

X. *A Defence of the Considerations on the Propriety of requiring a Subscription to Articles of Faith.* In Reply to a late Answer from the Clarendon Press. By a Friend of religious Liberty. 1s. Wilkie.

This writer appears to have had coadjutors, or is a person of great eminence, or the representative of a society. *We, Our, Us*, are epithets constantly applied to himself. He is an able defender of the Considerations; but is rather weak in his vindication of the fraternity who continue in the church, and yet disbelieve several of the propositions they subscribed, and many of the sentiments expressed in their daily prayers and religious services. Our friend of religious liberty seems also to cherish despair. "If we are to wait for improvement till the cool, the calm, the discrete part of mankind begin it, till church governors solicit, or ministers of state propose it, I will venture to pronounce, that (without his interposition with whom nothing is impossible) we may remain as we are till the renovation of all things."

XI. *A Letter to the most reverend the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, on the Opposition to any further Reformation.* 6d. Johnson.

Sensible, and much to the purpose *ad hominem*. Rather too severe in asserting, that "the repeated applications of the dissenting ministers have been rendered abortive by the indirect means of the archbishop and his brethren." For the abortion was

notoriously by the *direct means* of the superiors and makers of bishops. The following sentiments, however, are just. "The authority of the civil magistrate is bounded by the civil demeanor of the subject. The thoughts of the heart being known only to God, the magistrate hath no concern with the consciences of the people: they affect not his province." But how will the letter-writer reconcile his soliciting for, and embracing the proposed subscription to the truth of the scriptures, enforced with penal laws, for toleration and church preferment, with those sentiments? Is not the proposed subscription, with the sanction of parliament and penalties, a clear acknowledgment, "that human authority and power are necessary to the assistance and support of the divine word?" which is what he charges upon the Lord Archbishop.

XII. *Le Taureau Blanc; or, The White Bull. From the French. Translated from the Syriac, by M. de Voltaire.* 1s. 6d. Murray.

One more proof of the old man's constancy in infidelity. A weak, though impious attack of revelation, particularly levelled at the Old Testament history, and some of the prophets.

Publications this Month, besides those that have been reviewed.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

THE Justice and Policy of the late Act of Parliament, for making more effectual Provision for the Government of the Province of Quebec, asserted and proved; and the Conduct of Administration respecting that Province stated and vindicated. 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

An Appeal to the Public, stating and considering the Objections to the Quebec Bill. Inscribed and dedicated to the patriotic Society of the Bill of Rights. 1s. Payne.

A Letter to the Earl of Chatham on the Quebec Bill. 1s. Cadell.

ANTIQUITIES.

Antiquities of Burgh Castle, in the County of Norfolk; or Remarks upon the Garionum of the Romans, the State and Remains fixed and described. By John Ives, F.R. & A.S.S. 3s. 6d. Hooper.

A View of the principal Towns, Seats, Antiquities, and other remarkable Particulars in Dorset. Compiled from Mr. Hutchins's History of that County. 2s. 6d. Payne.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of the late Earl of Chesterfield; or, the Man of the World. Including his Lordship's principal Speeches in Parliament, his most admired Essays in the Paper called The World, his Poems, and the Substance of the System of Education. Delivered in a Series of Letters to his Son. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Bew.

The Life of Dr. Oliver Goldsmith, written from personal Knowledge, authentic Papers, and other indubitable Authorities. To which are added, copious Extracts from such Parts of the Doctor's Works as tend to amuse the Imagination, enlarge the Ideas, and amend the Heart. 1s. 6d. Swan.

HISTORICAL.

The History of Jamaica; or, A general Survey of the ancient and modern State of that Island; with Reflections on its Situation, Settlements, Inhabitants, Climate, Products, Commerce, Laws, and Government. A new Work, illustrated with Maps and ornamental Views. 3 vols. 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d. Lowndes.

L A W.

A Supplement to Dr. Burn's Justice of the Peace, continuing that Work down to the present Period. Together with a Variety of modern adjudged Cases, particularly relating to the Office and Duty of those Magistrates, which are wholly omitted by Dr. Burn. By William Robinson, Esq. 3s. 6d. Newbery.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Imitations of the Characters of Theophrastus, in Verse, with a new Life of the Author. 2s. 6d. Leacroft.

A Philosophical Essay on Space. In which are exploded those commonly received, tho' contradictory Notions, that Space is Nothing, or that it is the Sensorium of the Deity.

Deity. In a Letter to a Friend. By Richard Yate, Gentleman. 1s. Snagg.

NOVELS.

The History of Arfaces, Prince of Betlis. By the Editor of Chrysal, or the Adventures of a Guinea. 2 vols. 5s. Becket.

The Child of Nature improved by Chance. Written by the late celebrated M. Helvetius. 2 vols. 5s. Becket.

POETRY.

The Poetical Works of the late Robert Lloyd, A. M. collected, with an Account of the Life and Writings of the Author. By W. Kenrick, LL.D. 2 vols. 6s. Evans.

The Graham, an heroic Ballad, in four Cantos. By Thomas Blacklock, D.D. 2s. 6d. T. Davies.

Poems, by the late Rev. James Cawthorn, several Years Master of the free Grammar School of Tunbridge in Kent. Evans.

Modest Exceptions from the Court of Par-

nassus to Mrs. Macaulay's Modest Plea. By the Author of The Doctor disaffected. 1s. Bew.

A Monody. To the Memory of Dr. Goldsmith. 2s. 6d. Davies.

The Fox, an Elegy, sacred to the Memory of a R—t H—ble Personage. 1s. Snagg.

RELIGIOUS.

A History of the Work of Redemption, containing the Outlines of a Body of Divinity. In a Method entirely new. By Jonathan Edwards, late President of the College of New Jersey. 5s. Buckland.

The present Truth, a Display of the secession Testimony, in three Periods of the Rise, State, and Maintenance of that Testimony, with Appendixes to each Volume. 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Dilly.

A Supplement to Mr. Wesley's Pamphlet, entitled, Thoughts upon Slavery. 2s. Ry-nell.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.
IMITATION des METAMORPHOSES
D' OVIDE.

En vers libres, héroïques, & burlesques.

(Continued from our last.)

APOLLON BLESSE PAR L'AMOUR.

Primus amor Phæbi, &c. v. 452.

PHOEBUS, pour son apprentissage,
Fit sa cour à Daphné, nymphe aimable
et sauvage.

Le hazard n'y fit rien. Le petit Dieu d'Amour,
Piqué contre Apollon, lui joua ce bon tour.

Le président des filles de Mémoire,

Tout boursofflé de sa victoire

Sur le serpent Python, ayant vu, dans un parc,
Cupidon, qui bandoit son arc,

Par pétulance, ou pour lui faire outrage,

Avoit tenu cet imprudent langage :

Que viens tu faire dans ces lieux ?

Petit tyran des amoureux,

Né pour de puériles jeux,

Qui ne te plais qu'à la malice,

Et ne fus jamais propre à ce noble exercice :

C'est à moi qu'il convient de porter le carquois,

A moi qui viens de faire un des plus beaux
exploits,

Qui par mon grand courage, et mes atteintes
sures,

Ai couvert, à l'instant, de mortelles blessures

Le plus énorme des serpents,

Dont le corps vénimeux couvroit plusieurs
arpents.

Enfant, contente toi de tes frivoles charmes,

Vas enflammer les cœurs, et laisse là mes
armes.

Vos traits sont dangereux, répondit Cupidon ;

Mais, apprenez, Monsieur le Fanfaron,
Que, malgré votre adresse, et tout votre cou-
rage,

Les miens le font bien davantage ;
Car, si des animaux vous êtes le vainqueur,
Mes fleches, à coup sur, vous perceront le
cœur.

Il dit, et résolu de lui tenir parole,

Au sommet du Parnasse aussitôt s'envole,

Et, souriant en tapinois,

Prend deux fleches dans son carquois :

L'une, pour inspirer une humeur désaiguée,

L'autre, pour exciter une flamme amoureuse :

Celle-ci d'or, aigue, et d'un éclat brillant,

Pour pénétrer le cœur du malheureux amant ;

Mais celle la plombée, émoussée et pesante,

Pour engourdir le cœur de l'insensible amant.

La dernière, à l'instant, vole au cœur de
Daphné,

L'autre atteint aussitôt Apollon étonné :

L'amour s'insinuant dans son cœur, dans son
ame,

Allume sans pitié la plus ardente flamme ;

Mais, l'objet de sa passion

Ne sent pour lui qu'aversion :

La solitude, et la retraite,

Sont les plaisirs que la nymphe souhaite.

Comme une autre Diane, ignorant ses attraits

Elle aime à s'enfoncer dans les sombres forêts

Et faire essai de son courage,

En perçant de ses traits quelque animal fau-
vage.

Un lien, sans autre art, attachoit ses cheveux

Pour elle mille amants formoient tendre
vœux ;

Elle les dédaignoit, dans son indifférence,

Elle fuyoit au bois, pour goûter le silence.

Le vieux Penée, en vain, voulant la marier,

Lui demandoit un gendre, un fils, un héritier

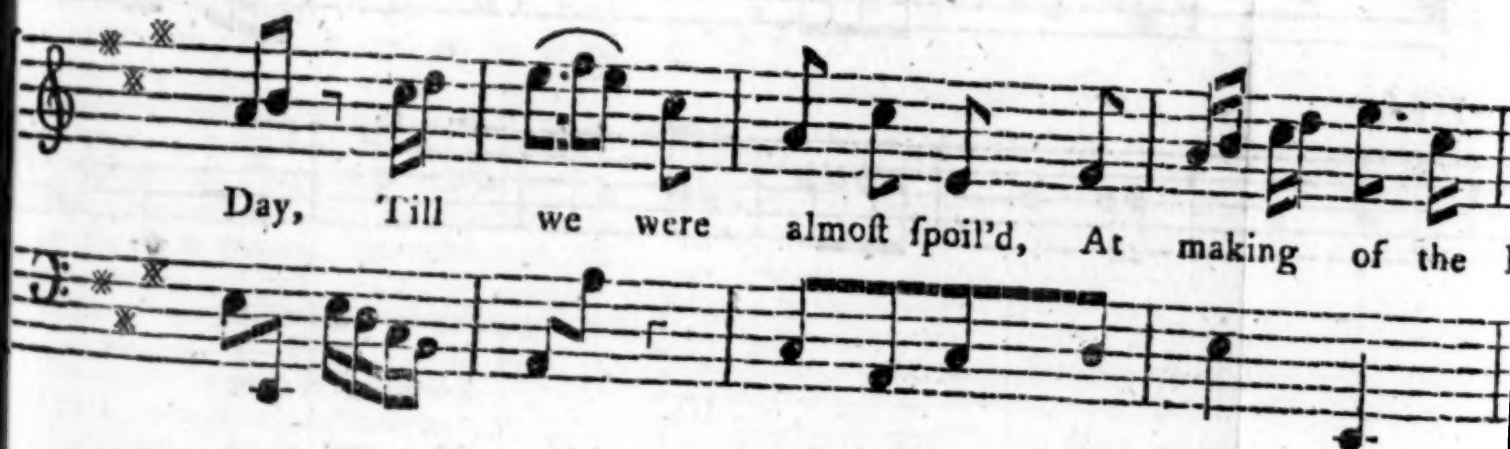
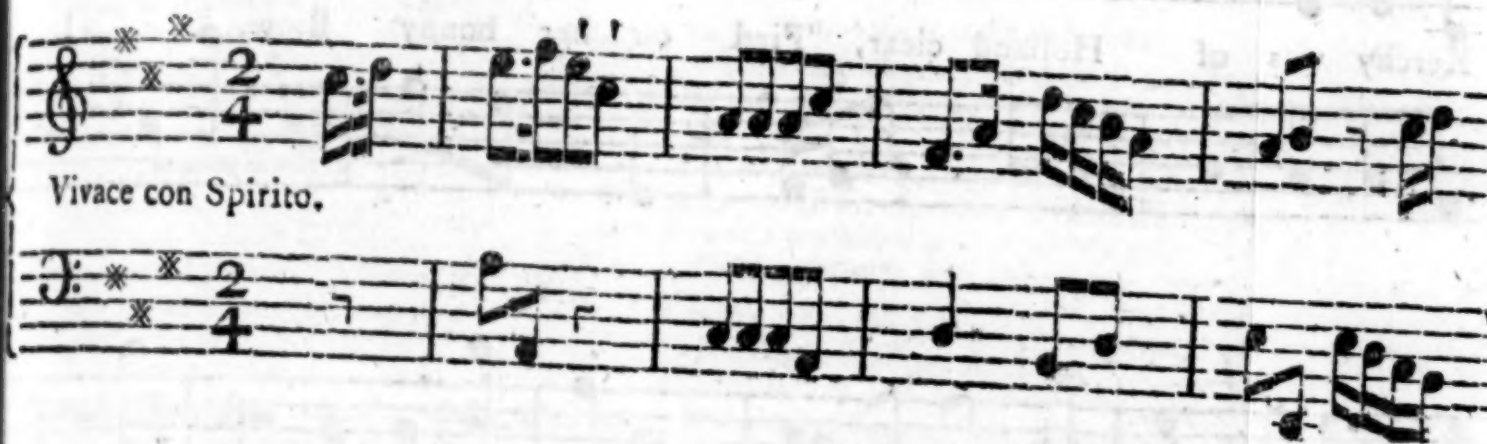
A favourite Scotch Song, sung

Day, Till we were almost spoil'd, At mak

Her Kerchy was of Holl

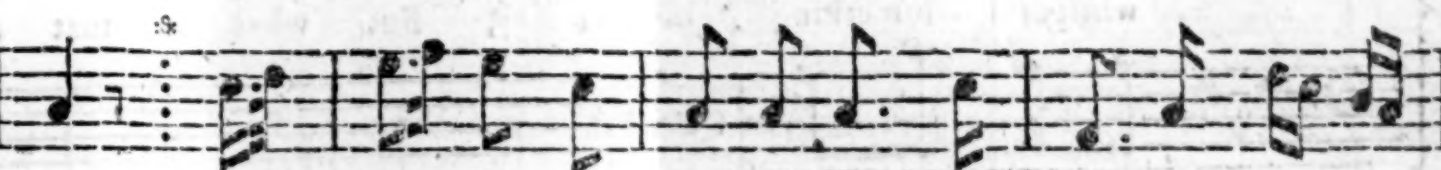
WHAT IS THA

A favourite Scotch Song, sung by M



WHAT TO YOU?

by Mr. VERNON at VAUXHALL.



My Jeany and I have toil'd The live-long Summer's



of the Hay.



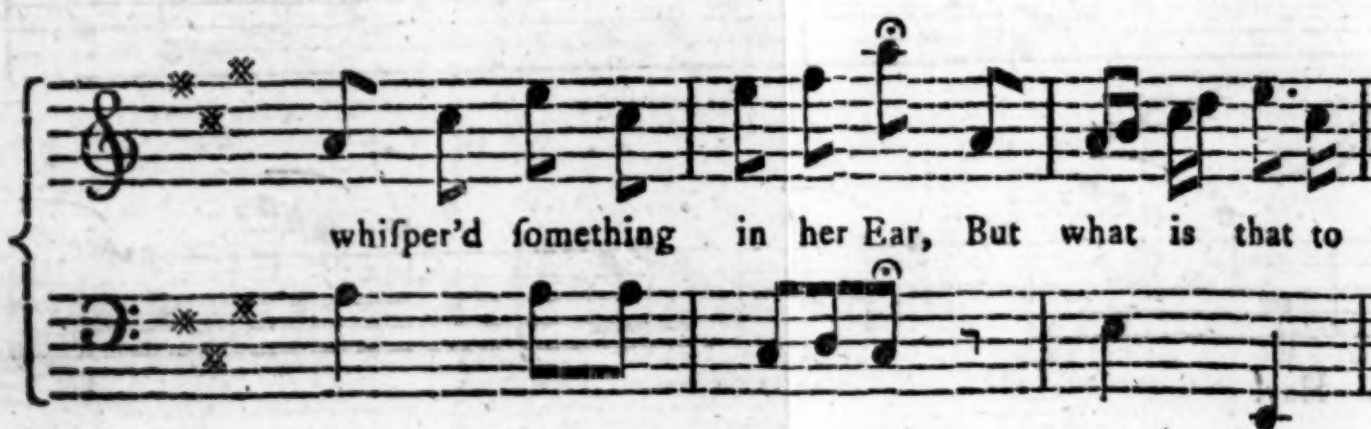
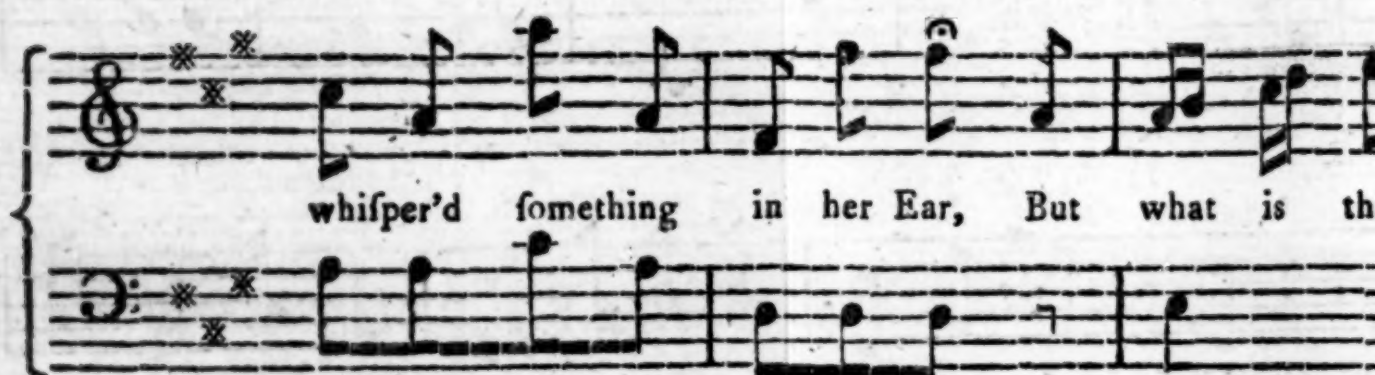
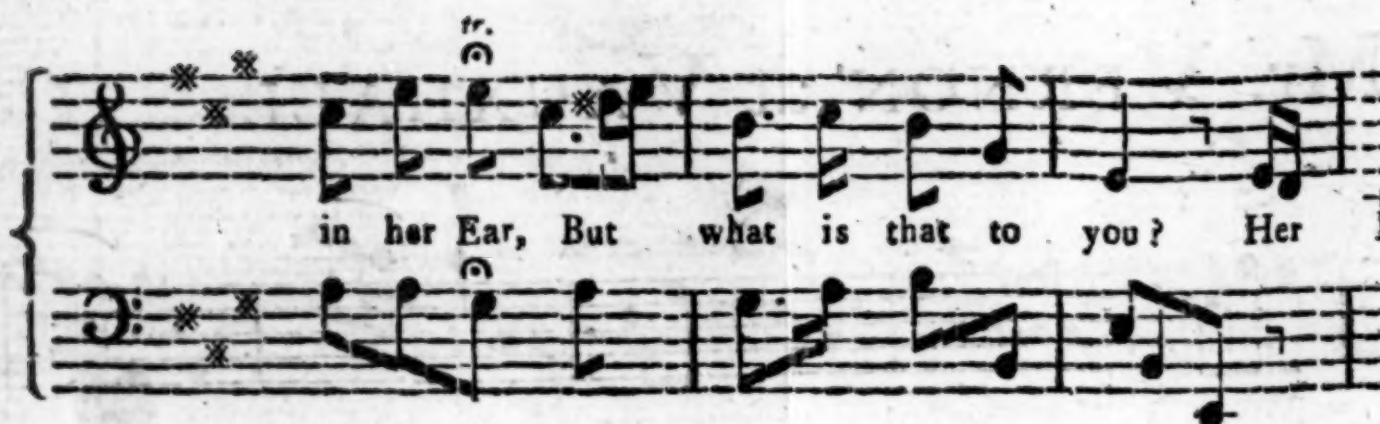
lear, Tied on her bonny Brow, I whisper'd something



in



SONG



II.

Her Stockings were of Kerfy green,
 As tight as ony Silk ;
 O, sic a Leg was never seen!
 Her Skin was white as Milk ;
 Her Hair was black as aye could wish,
 And sweet sweet was her Mou' ;
 O, Jeany daintily can kiss!
 But what is that to you?

G continued.



III.

The Rose and Lily baith combine
To make my Jeany fair;
There is nae Beneson like mine,
I have amaißt nae Care;
But when another Swain, my Fair,
Shall say you're fair to view,
Let Jeany whisper in his Ear,
“ Pray, what is that to you?”

THAT TO YOU

in her Ear, But what my Brow, I

whisper'd something in is that to you? I

whisper'd something in

II.

Her Stockings were so
As tight as any Si
O, sic a Leg was ne
Her Skin was whi
Her Hair was black ir,
And sweet sweet w
O, Jeany daintily can
But what is that to

Au seul nom d'un epoux, au nom du mariage,
Une aimable pudeur coloroit son visage,
Et, sentant pour l'Hymen cette même horreur,
Que l'on a pour le crime, ou toute autre
fureur,

Elle disoit, en embrassant son pere,
De grace, si je vous suis chere,
Laissez moi pour l'éternité
Jouir de ma virginité :
Diane, à la fleur de son âge,
Obtint de Jupiter un si rare avantage.
Le bon vieillard consent; mais, Daphné, tes
appas

A tes chastes desirs ne s'opposent-ils pas ?
Si tu n'étois aussi jeune, aussi belle,
Fort aisément tu resterois pucelle,
Et pourrois conserver ce trésor précieux,
Qui fait tant soupirer les hommes et les dieux;
Mais Apollon t'a vue, il t'adore, et se flatte,
Que tu ne seras point ingrate :
Jouet d'un oracle trompeur,
Il se croit déjà ton vainqueur.

Dans ses transports, il veut s'approcher d'elle :
Elle s'enfuit, tendrement il l'appelle :
Restez, dit-il, trop aimable Daphné :
Je ne suis point contre vous déchainé ;
Je ne suis point un berger méprisable,
Mon poste est bien plus honorable :
Je ne viens pas dans ces trameaux,
Pour y garder de vils troupeaux.
Ne soyez donc point si farouche,
Que le plus tendre amour vous touche.

Arrêtez, donc; la cruelle me fuit;
Vous ignorez celui qui vous poursuit :
Apprenez que l'on me revere
A Tenedos, à Paphos, et Pathere;
Le grand Jupiter est mon pere.
Je connois le passé, le présent, l'avenir;
J'inventai le bel art d'unir
Aux accents de la voix les accords de la lire;
Je ne suis point, non plus, mal adroit, quand
je tire;

Jamais mes traits ne manquent de percer
Les animaux, qu'il me plaît de viser ;
Mais un fleche bien plus sure
Vient de faire en mon cœur une vive blessure.
Les mortels, à genoux, implorent mon se-
cours,

Comme inventeur de l'art qui prolonge leur
jours :

Je connois la vertu des plantes ;
Les douleurs les plus violentes,
Je les gueris en un instant.
Que ne puis-je, étant si savant,
Trouver, hélas ! un prompt remède
Contre l'amour qui me possède !

NIVET DESRIERES.
(To be continued.)

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

GRAM on a dramatic Bastard of Mr. Kel-
ly's fathered by Major Addington.

THERE is a bastard brat between Dan
Addington and Kelly,
July, 1774.

A strange production of their own, not of a
Sapphic Nelly !

Who got the clod, no matter is : that man
is kind indeed,

Who bears the parish's disgrace, and fathers
such a breed.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE MUSSULMAN'S PARADISE.

AN ANACREONTIC ODE.

Written by Capt. THOMPSON,

And sung by Mr. Vernon at Vauxhall.

LAUGHING CUPIDS bring me roses,
And my wreath ye GRACES twine;
I'm this day dispos'd for rapture,
Having beauty, wit, and wine.

Let the sober stoicks wonder,
And their apathy define,
I'll not follow such dull doctrine,
While I've beauty, wit, and wine.

Such old dotards well may censure,
Call me thoughtless libertine;
Sour's the grape when we can't reach it,
So is beauty, wit, and wine.

Come, ye brisk Arabian lasses,
For that heav'n you seek is mine;
Upon beds of roses lolling,
Bless'd with beauty, wit, and wine.

And when this gay life is over,
Pour libations on my shrine;
I've a paradise hereafter,
Full of beauty, wit, and wine.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE BEAUTY OF WHITNEY.

Written in April, 1774.

WHO can go to Whitney, and not deign
to call

And look at the beauty of old Staple Hall ?
Where proctors and students from Oxford
repair,

To gaze on her charms and her classical air.

When first I beheld her surpris'd I withdrew,
For sure I'm too old for a beauty so new;
Yet wherever I turn'd still I found on each
glass,

Some scholar had scribbled a verse to this lass.

How shall I prevail on so classic a theme ?
Or attempt, rapid Isis, to flow with thy stream,
When through the whole country there's yet
scarce a wall,

But shines to the beauty of old Staple Hall.

Had Dan Chaucer beheld her, the primitive
bard,

Her charms had attracted the poet's regard;
Nay Rosamond Clifford had peep'd from her
bower,

With envy, and star'd on this beautiful flower.

Begone all my fears—it is beauty that leads,
And beauty will snatch from a hermit his
beads; [strain,
'Tis beauty's my star, and sweet Alcey's my
And I challenge each college to sing like her
swain.

Of Hebe and Helen no more I'll be told,
They can't be so handsome, because they're
so old; [fun,
She's fair as the blossom that's nurs'd by the
Which may ripen to fruit, or by blights be
undone.

Can she be undone, whom I venture to praise,
The bloom of her race, and the pride of her
days? [fall,
At her frown, if she frowns, ev'ry satyr shall
While her smiles shall fix virtue at old *Staple*
Hall. E. T.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.
TO POLLIA.

On strewing her with ROSES in BED,
June 19, 1774.

SITH many a day I've not seen,
A day quite so golden and gay;
My shrubs were a beautiful green,
And Robin he sang on the spray.

The flowers shed a fragrant perfume,
The sun had not kiss'd off their dew;
The bees left their hives for the bloom,
And laden with fruits they withdrew.

The fairies trip'd over my green,
The Dryads they danc'd in the grove;
The sparrows alone were obscene,
No secret they made of their love.

With care I stole forth from my bed,
My POLLIA was lull'd in repose,
Her cheeks with a crimson were spread,
Her breath was as sweet as a rose.

I kiss'd her, I bless'd her in sleep,
And softly withdrew from her side:
I parted with many a peep;
For few hath so lovely a bride.

The air of the garden was sweet,
The smell of the flowrets was fine;
In them e'en no beauties could meet,
That I could entitle divine.

Alone I declare her divine:
As HERE she's smiling and fair;
To me she's at once all the NINE,
Indeed she's without a compare.

My mind with a fancy was pleas'd,
To strew her with roses asleep!
All the sweets in my garden I leas'd,
And soft to her bed-room did creep.

I found my sweet boy in her arms,
Like CUPID the urchin appear'd;
Not VENUS, the mother of charms,
More charmingly ever endear'd.

He play'd with her ringlets of hair,
And kiss'd her with kisses so pure;
He was brown, and that made her more fair,
Yet he was her sweet miniature.

This scene was a transport of joy,
No Elysium can ever give more;
Not VENUS, her Doves, and her Boy,
Surpass'd them on CYPRIA's shore.

A moment I watch'd, when the youth
With transport was glew'd in her arms,
When press'd on her raspberry mouth,
Not conscious of fears or alarms.

The roses I strew'd on the pair,
The boy he was pleas'd with the jest,
And where that her bosom was bare,
He rudely the roses impress'd.

Ye gods, who indulge us with love,
And give us that love without thorn,
I intreat you, such raptures improve,
And give us each day such a morn!

PROLOGUE to the COZENERS.

Spoken by Mr. FOOTE.

IN trifling works of fancy, wits agree,
That nothing tickles like a simile:
So then, by way of tuning you to laughter,
(For which, we hope, you'll tickle us here-
after)

New from our Attic store-house we produce
A couple, spic and span, for present use:
For Attic writers are, like watchmen, meant
To knock down vice. Few answer the intent!
Both should be quick to see & seize their game;
But sometimes both are blind, and sometimes
lame; [are reeling;

And thus cry, stand! while they themselves
Here cry, stop thieves! when they themselves
are stealing. [will take,

When wanting most, the watch their sleep
Are all our comic writers quite awake?
Or, what is worse, in which you still come
near them, [them?

For are you more than half asleep who hear
I, your old watchman, here have fix'd my
stand,

On many a vice and folly laid my hand:
'Twas you cry'd, watch! I limp'd at your
command:

Let me, like other watchmen, blaze the crimes,
And take the privilege to knock sometimes;
Or, with your frowns, now force me in a
fright,

To cry, Past sev'n o'clock — a cloudy night!
But with your patience not to make too free,
We change the subject, and the simile.
To chase a smuggling vessel full in sight,
We've launch'd a three-deck'd cutter; and
this night,

With your assistance, we will make the foe
Sink, or submit—to Captain Timber-tee.
But you, ye critics, fall not foul of me,
If once I sink, I founder in the sea;

1774.

The MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

351

In this condition can I swim to shore?
 I'm cork, 'tis true (*pointing to his artificial
 leg*) but then I want an oar:
 Besides, 'tis dangerous, I find, to steep
 Myself and ship in brine, twelve fathom }
 deep:
 My chin I'd rather above water keep.
 Oft have you sav'd my little bark from sink-
 ing,
 I am no fish—keep me from *water drinking*.

A N O D E,

*Humbly inscribed to William Whitehead,
 Esq. Poet Laureat to George, King of
 Great Britain and America.*

I.

HARK! or does the indignant ear
 Form the sounds she hates to hear?
 Hark! from the laureat's *venal* pen,
 O'er the nation echoing far,
 Praises on the *best* of men—
 To Britons worse than notes of war.

The laureat again returns,
 And on his annual sheet reclines;
 With rebel shame his bosom burns,
 And *dullness* now affected shines—
 Shines through lines at once that prove
 Whitehead's genius and his love.

II.

Dullness, stop the stupid verse,
 Nor a tyrant's praise rehearse!

Praise fitter far for Gallia's plain,
 Disgraceful to Thames's stream;
 Though but transient be the pain,
 Like a laureat's birth-day dream!
 For soon shall Freedom, calm and bold,
 Detect the statesman's impious wiles,
 Who from America those rights withhold,
 At which, withheld, the tyrant smiles—
 Smiles indignant. See him prove
 The people's *grief*, and not their love!

III.

Oh, prophetic be the Muse!
 May her monitory flame
 Wake their souls to noblest views,
 And point the way to patriot fame!

No submission! no commands!
 Mutual, firm, intrepid move;
 Form indissoluble bands,
 Ye sons of Freedom and of Jove!

In close phalanx all unite;
 Freedom lifts her standard high:
 For your *charter* firmly fight—
 Bravely be free, or bravely die.

And see, the beam of glory breaks!
 Hear, for prophetic Chatham speaks!
 They fight, they conquer! Join the choral
 lay,
 And hail, with him, fair Freedom's natal day.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

SATURDAY, JULY 2.

YESTERDAY Thomas Hutch-
 inson, Esq. late governor of
 Massachusetts Bay, attended
 the levee at St. James's, was
 graciously received, and had
 the honour of a conference
 with his majesty, respecting the situation of
 affairs in America.

The new act for the regulation of Mad-
 Houses declares, that if, after the 20th of
 November, 1774, any person shall conceal
 or confine more than one lunatic, without
 having a licence, such person shall forfeit
 50*l*. The royal college of physicians are to
 elect yearly, on the last day of September,
 five of their own body as commissioners for
 granting licences to the keepers of mad-
 houses. Every such commissioner is to take
 an oath that he will not, directly or indi-
 rectly, give notice to the keeper of lunatics
 of the time of the visitation of such place or
 house where they are confined. Commis-
 sioners not attending, or refusing to take this
 oath, forfeit 5*l*. They are to have a trea-
 surer and secretary, and are to meet for
 granting licences annually, on the third

Wednesday in October. The licences are
 to be stamped with a five shilling stamp.
 Every one who keeps a number of lunatics,
 not exceeding ten, shall pay the sum of 10*l*.
 and those who keep above ten, pay the sum
 of 15*l*. and 6*s*. 8*d*. on every licence as a fee
 to the secretary. No licence to authorise
 any person to keep more than one mad-house,
 and to be in force only one year. The com-
 missioners, or any three of them, are re-
 quired, once at least in every year, to visit
 and inspect such houses as they have licensed,
 and to examine the lunatics, and make mi-
 nutes of the state of such houses. In case
 the keeper of the lunatics refuses admittance
 to any of the commissioners, he shall, for
 such offence, forfeit his licence. On appli-
 cation to the commissioners for information
 concerning any confined persons, the secre-
 tary is to search his books, and acquaint the
 persons so applying with the name of the
 keeper in whose house the lunatic is confined.
 Every time the commissioners visit and in-
 spect any licensed house, they are to receive
 the sum of one guinea from the treasurer.
 The keeper is to give notice, within three
 days after receiving a patient, to the secre-
 tary, who is to file such notice; and every
 keeper admitting a person as a lunatic, with-

out an order under the hand of some physician or surgeon, that such person is proper to be received, shall pay the sum of 100l. All mad-houses, above seven miles from London, are to be regulated in the above manner by the justices at the quarter sessions. No licence is to be granted to any person, who does not enter into a recognizance of 100l. with sureties. Of all penalties and forfeitures recovered, one half is to go to the informer, and the other half towards defraying the expences attending the execution of this act, which is to continue in force five years, and from thence to the end of the next session of parliament.

WEDNESDAY 6.

Yesterday there was a common hall, to receive the declaration on the late election of sheriffs for this city and county of Middlesex, for the year ensuing, when all the four candidates attended; and, after Mess. Plomer and Hart were declared duly elected, Mr. Alderman Plomer came forward, and addressed the livery in the following speech:

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"Permit me to return you my grateful thanks for the repeated honour you have done me in again electing me to the important office of one of the sheriffs of this city and county of Middlesex for the year ensuing.

"I should most readily have taken this office upon me the last year, had there not been a misunderstanding between me, and some gentlemen, who I hope, as they profess themselves to be, are still the friends of the public. However, that being now past, I wish not to reflect on them, nor on any society of men whatever: I honour and respect every friend of the people.

"I had not, I could not at that time, have the least intention, by such refusal, of insulting the worthy liverymen of this city: no such idea ever entered my thoughts.

"Be assured, gentlemen, I now most cheerfully accept the office to which you have elected me, and promise you that I will endeavour to discharge the various duties of it with firmness, with diligence, and with impartiality.

"I will ever stand forth in the defence of public liberty, and in the support of your rights and franchises: no consideration whatever shall bias me, no difficulties shall dismay me, no danger shall deter me from attending always to your interest and welfare, and to the peace and good order of this great city.

"By pursuing such a line of public conduct, I hope to merit not only your approbation and esteem, but I trust also your future support."

This speech was received with great applause; after which Mr. John Hart addressed the livery in the following speech:

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"I thank you for this distinguished mark

of your approbation, by electing me into the important office of one of the sheriffs of this city and county of Middlesex for the year ensuing. I will exert my abilities in the due execution of the office committed to my charge; and I hope and trust to acquit myself to the satisfaction of my fellow citizens."

Mr. Grieve then came forward, and acquainted the livery, "that he should think himself deficient in every point of duty to himself, and respect to them, were he to omit assigning his reasons for having offered them his services, and the subsequent motives which induced him to decline the contest. He set out by assuring them, that nothing was ever so distant from his ideas, as to oppose men of the same public principles with himself, and disavowed, in the strongest terms, any knowledge of the intentions of other gentlemen who answered that description. It was with cheerfulness, he said, he had agreed to offer himself a candidate, upon the principle of preventing those men, who were directly hostile to the rights of the people, from stealing into an office of such importance. Against such men, he declared, he should never be afraid to oppose himself; but when he saw, during the course of a three days poll, that there was too much reason to dread another division amongst ourselves, and that the tools of some persons in high office were crowding in against them, and industriously endeavouring to foment their supposed division, he could no longer resist the call of duty and inclination, and determined to give the common enemy no further advantage. He expatiated, much to the purpose, on the importance to the livery of having men of undoubted firmness and ability; and this he observed had been clearly evinced in the late election for one of their representatives, where nothing but the pusillanimity of the persons above alluded to, and their treachery to their own creatures, could have prevented a most daring and arbitrary attack upon their immediate rights and franchises; and he added, that he was justified in saying, that the plan, though latent, was still meant, on some future occasion, to be carried into execution against them; but, turning to Mr. Alderman Plomer, he congratulated the public on the spirited and manly declarations of that gentleman, which he hoped, and did not doubt, that he would faithfully fulfil, in which case, he trusted, there would be no danger. He observed that, for his own part, he looked upon the present contest as a struggle, not of interest or ambition, but as an anxious zeal, an honest emulation to serve the public; and he rejoiced that there were still men to be found, who had the public interest at heart. He concluded by saying that, for his own part, he quitted this business with as much cheerfulness and satisfaction

tisfaction as he had at first undertaken it, with the agreeable hope and confidence that these gentlemen would not disappoint the expectation of the livery, but that the emulation to serve them on this occasion would prove a spur to them in the exercise of their office, and create an additional attention, on their parts, to preserve inviolate the rights and privileges of the city.

This speech was received with universal applause.

Mr. Williams then addressed the livery, and in a spirited manner expressed nearly the same sentiments with his friend Mr. Grieve, and added a great many pertinent remarks on the particular importance of the ensuing year, justly observing, that on our own conduct at that period, as electors, every thing depended that was dear or valuable to Englishmen and freemen; and in the course of his speech took many occasions to hint, that, as much was expected from the gentlemen who were elected sheriffs, it became them to look well to their duty, and do their fellow citizens that justice which they had so solemnly pledged themselves to perform.

The hall in general confirmed his sentiments with an universal plaudit, and thus ended the business of the day.

FRIDAY 8.

At the meeting of the Court of Aldermen on Tuesday last, for the appointment of surveyors or supervisors, as directed by the new act of parliament for regulating buildings, &c. Mess. Hillier, Scott, Delight, and Gibson, were unanimously chosen. The first business was entirely to obliterate from the list the names of such as were tradesmen, not chusing that it should be in the power of any set of men, through a professional pique, to oppress others, or by too strict an adherence to self-interest screen themselves.

The committee appointed to examine the allegation of the petition of Joshua Tinsdale, late head-marshal of this city, and Thomas Gates, the present marshal, and to consider what order may be necessary for regulating the marshals and their men, who have purchased their places of the lord-mayor, delivered in their reports at the last common-council as follow:

1. That it is the opinion of the committee, that an act of common-council should be passed, to repeal an act of common-council passed in the year 1643, in the second mayoralty of Isaac Pennington, Esq. respecting the appointment of the city-marshals and their men, and for regulating them for the future.

2. That it is the opinion of this committee, that for the future two marshals shall be annually elected by the court of common-council, and continue during the pleasure of the said court.

3. That six marshals-men be for the future annually elected by the court of com-

mon-council, subject to be suspended for misbehaviour by the lord-mayor or court of aldermen, until the next court of common-council.

4. That both marshals and marshals-men should have fixed salaries, and not be allowed to take any fee, gratuity, or reward whatsoever.

5. That the present marshals-men should have the purchase money they gave for their places returned to them.

6. That the salary of the two marshals shall be 200l. per annum each, and that the salary of the six marshals-men shall be 50l. per annum each.

7. That an upper and under marshal should be appointed, the under marshal, and the marshals-men, to be subject to the upper marshal; but in case of death, or absence of the upper marshal, the marshals-men to be subject to the under marshal.

8. That it is the opinion of this committee, that the said marshals and marshals-men should be distinguished by a badge with the arms of this city.

The above having been ordered to be printed, on Wednesday one was delivered to each member of the court of common-council, that the affair may be finally settled, it having been upon the carpet fifteen months.

MONDAY 11.

A correspondent in town received the following letter from a gentleman of the Royal Hospital at Plymouth, dated the fourth instant.

"This afternoon, about five o'clock, the roundhouse of the Kent man of war, Capt. Fielding, suddenly blew up, supposed to have happened from some sparks of the wad of the last gun fired to windward, in saluting the admiral, which communicating with the cartridges in an armed chest, to the amount of a barrel and a half of gunpowder, occasioned an explosion, that in its consequences exhibited a picture perhaps the most dreadful and shocking that it is possible for human nature to conceive. Several of the marines, who were doing duty on that part of the ship, being suddenly blown up in the air, were thrown over board; and by the bursting of the deck, which occasioned the frame of it to break asunder, and to splinter in several places, between forty and fifty brave fellows were either so terribly maimed as to be obliged to have their limbs taken off, and their skulls trepanned; some of them were so scorched as to be deprived of their sight, whilst others were flayed all over. There are now thirty-five of them patients in this hospital, one having since died of two fractures, his arm and leg, he not surviving long after an amputation of the latter. More are expected here to-morrow: about ten are supposed to have been drowned."

Another letter from Plymouth, on the same melancholy occasion, says, "It is remarkable,

markable, that no officer received any hurt, except Lieut. Shea, of the marines, who is slightly wounded. The captain and the officers happened at the time of the accident to be on the foremost part of the quarter-deck. The great cabin windows, quarter gallery, and upper part of the stern, are entirely carried away."

TUESDAY 12.

A letter from the Cape of Good Hope, where one of the ships are arrived which sailed with Capt. Cook to the South Seas, mentions, that they explored in vain to the southward in search of a continent, and therefore bore up for New Zealand, where they landed, but lost a lieutenant and two men, who by venturing too far into the country were cut off by the cannibals; that in consequence of this loss, they dispatched a second boat, and the whole crew were massacred; the next boat having only a miserable spectacle of their remains. From thence they sailed to the Cape of Good Hope, and are now on their return home. No very material circumstance further passed in the course of their expedition.

WEDNESDAY 13.

The late sinking the vessel at Plymouth, with a man on board, having been greatly misrepresented in the public papers, we are happy in being able to lay before our readers an authentic account of that matter.

Mr. Day, sole projector of the scheme, employed his thoughts for some years in planning a method of sinking a vessel under water, with a man in it, who should live therein for a certain time, and then, by his own means only, bring himself up to the surface. After much study, he conceived that his plan might be reduced to practice. He tried his project in the Broads near Yarmouth, and in a Norwich market-boat fitted for that purpose, sunk himself thirty feet under water, where he continued twenty-four hours.

Elate with this success, he conversed with his friends, and the person in whom he most confided suggested to him, that if he acquainted the sporting gentlemen with the discovery, and the certainty of the performance, considerable bets would take place as soon as the project should be mentioned in company. In consequence of which Mr. B. in November last, received the following letter:

"Sir, I have found out an affair, by which means thousands may be won. It is of a paradoxical nature, but can be performed with ease; therefore, Sir, if you choose to be informed of it, and give me one hundred pounds out of every thousand you shall win by it, I will very readily wait upon you and

inform you of it. I am myself but a poor mechanic, and not able to make any thing by it myself without your assistance.

"Yours, &c.

J. DAY."

Mr. B. returned for answer, that if Mr. Day would come to town, and explain himself, he would consider of the proposal, and, if approved, he should have the recompence required; but if the plan should be rejected, Mr. B. would defray the expences of his journey.

In a short time after Mr. Day came to town, and informed Mr. B. that he could sink a ship an hundred yards deep in the sea, with himself in it, and remain therein for twenty-four hours, without communication with any thing above, and at the expiration of the time rise up again in the vessel.

After considering the matter, Mr. B. desired some proof of the practicability. Mr. Day added, that if Mr. B. would furnish him with the materials necessary, he would give him ocular demonstration. A model of the vessel for performing the experiment was then required, and in three or four weeks was accomplished, so as to give a very perfect idea of the principle upon which the scheme was to be executed. The consequence was, that Mr. B. agreeably to Day's desire, advanced money for the construction of a vessel for the purpose. Mr. Day, thus assisted, went to Plymouth with his model, and set persons to work upon it.*

The pressure of the water at an hundred feet deep was a circumstance of which Mr. B. was advised, and on that article he gave the strongest precautions to Mr. Day, telling him, at any expence, to fortify the chamber, in which he was to subsist, against the weight of such a body of water.

Mr. Day, however, seemed so confident of success, that Mr. B. made a bet that the project would succeed, reducing, however, the hundred yards to so many feet, and the time from twenty-four to twelve hours. By the terms of the wager, the experiment was to be made within three months from the date; but so much time was necessary for preparation, that on the appointed day things were not in readiness, and Mr. B. lost the bet.

Soon after this the vessel was finished, and Mr. Day wrote from Plymouth, that every thing was in readiness, and should be executed the moment Mr. B. arrived. Mr. B. accordingly set out for Plymouth. Upon his arrival a trial was made in Catwater, where Mr. Day lay during the flow of the tide for six hours, and six more during the tide of ebb, confined all the time in the room appropriated for his use.

A day for the final determination was then

* The vessel had a false bottom, standing on feet like a butcher's block, which contained the ballast; and, by the person in the vessel unscrewing some pins, she was to rise to the surface, leaving the false bottom behind.

then fixed, and the vessel was towed to the place agreed upon. Mr. Day provided himself with whatever he thought necessary, went into the vessel, let the water into her, and with great composure retired to the room constructed for him, and shut up the valve. The ship went gradually down * in twenty-two fathom water, at two o'clock in the afternoon, being to return at two the next morning. He had three buoys, or messengers, which he could send to the surface at option, to announce his situation below; but none appearing, Mr. B. who was near at hand in a barge, began to entertain some suspicion. He therefore applied to the captain of the Orpheus frigate, and to Lord Sandwich, who did all in their power to regain the vessel, but without effect.

The poor man has unfortunately shortened his days: he was not, however, tempted or influenced by any body: he confided in his own judgment, and put his life to the hazard upon his own mistaken notions. —

Many and various have been the opinions on this strange, useless, and fatal experiment, though the more reasonable and intelligent part of mankind seem to give it up as wholly impracticable. It is well known, that pent-up air, when over-charged with the vapours emitted out of animal bodies, becomes unfit for respiration: for which reason, those confined in the diving-bell, after continuing some time under water, are obliged to come up, and take in fresh air, or by some such means recruit it. That any man should be able, after having sunk a vessel to so great a depth, to make that vessel at pleasure so much more specifically lighter than water, as thereby to enable it to force its way to the surface, through the depression of so great a weight, is a matter not hastily to be credited. Even cork, when sunk to a certain depth, will, by the great weight of the fluid upon it, be prevented from rising.

With respect to an animal being able to breathe for any considerable time in pent-up air, we are indeed told, by an author of the first rank, that the famous Cornelius Drebbel contrived, not only a vessel to be rowed under water, but also a liquor to be carried in that vessel, which would supply the want of fresh air. The vessel was made by the order of James the First, and carried twelve rowers, besides passengers. It was towed in the river Thames, and one of the persons, who was in that submarine navigation, told the particulars of that experiment to a person, who afterwards related them to the great Mr. Boyle.

As to the liquor, Mr. Boyle says, he discovered by a physician, who married Drebbel's daughter, that it was used, from time

to time, when the air in the submarine boat was clogged by the breath of the company, and thereby made unfit for respiration: at which time, by unstopping a vessel full of this liquor, he could speedily restore to the condensed air such a proportion of vital parts, as would make it again, for some time, fit for respiration. However, that wonderful quality in this liquor is much doubted.

FRIDAY 22.

Yesterday a court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when the vacancy of the office of bailiff of the Borough, by the death of Mr. Henshaw, was declared. The court then took into consideration the adjourned report of the committee, relative to the city marshals and their men, which brought on some debates, with regard to selling or giving away the places; after which the question was put, whether those places should be sold or given away, and on a division the majority was for selling the places.

SATURDAY 23.

Yesterday the lord-mayor held a wardmote at Bow church, Cheapside, for the choice of an alderman of Cordwainers ward, in the room of the late Sir Henry Bankes. The candidates were, George Hayley, Esq. a merchant, in Ayliffe-street, Goodman's-fields, and brother-in-law to Alderman Wilkes; and John Hart, Esq. one of the sheriffs elect. The shew of hands was in favour of Mr. Hayley, when a poll being demanded by Mr. Hart's friends, it began immediately; but, at a quarter before three o'clock, Mr. Hart declined the poll. On casting up the books the numbers were, for Mr. Hayley 76, for Mr. Hart 31; majority, the celebrated number, 45.

THURSDAY 28.

A fine monument is now opened, opposite to that of Gen. Wolfe, on the north side of the tombs in Westminster-abbey, to the memory of the late Lord Ligonier.

MARRIAGES.

July 4. **A**T St. Sepulchre's church, Northampton, Arthur Owen, Esq. captain of a company in the third regiment of guards, and second son of Sir William Owen, of Orilston, Bart. to Miss Thursby, daughter of the late John Hervey Thursby, Esq. of Abington in the county of Northampton. — 7. At Shireoaks, in Nottinghamshire, — Foljambe, Esq. of Aldwick, in the above county, to Miss Mary Thornhagh, daughter of John Hewit, Esq. member for Nottinghamshire, and niece to Sir George Savile, Bart. — 15. William Hufsey, Esq. of King-street, St. James's, and brother to Lord Beaulieu, to Miss Byrne, daughter of Alderman Byrne, of Dublin. — 18. The Rev. Mr. Steward, chaplain of Rumford in Essex,

* Some accounts say, that she went down stern foremost, and is supposed to have bulged greatly, as a very great rippling appeared instantly after her sinking.

to Miss Elizabeth Meredith, daughter of Richard Meredith, Esq. of the same place. — 23. At Laleham, in Middlesex, James Clayton, Esq. late of Sunbury, to Miss Penn, (daughter of the late Hon. Richard Penn, Esq. one of the proprietors of the province of Pennsylvania) of Laleham. — 28. The right hon. Lord Viscount Grimston, to Miss Walter, only daughter of Edward Walter, Esq. of Strobridge, and member of parliament for Milbourn Port in Dorsetshire.

DEATHS.

July **A**GED 89, Lady Williams, relict of Sir John Williams, Bart. of Langibby-castle, in Monmouthshire. — 6. The right hon. Henry Fox, Lord Holland, baron of Foxley, in Wilts, &c. — 9. Zachary Pearce, D. D. lord bishop of Rochester, aged 84. — 20. Of the gout in his stomach, Sir Thomas Alston, Bart. of Odel in Bedfordshire. — 23. The right hon. the Earl of Thomond, brother to the late Earl of Egremont, and uncle to the present earl. — 24. At Holland-house, near Kensington, the right hon. Caroline, Lady Holland, lady of the late Lord Holland. — 25. The right hon. John Monson, Lord Monson, LL.D. and a vice-president of the Lock-hospital. — Lately, at the German Spa, where he went for the recovery of his health, Edward Hugh Boscawen, Esq. son of the late admiral, nephew to Lord Falmouth, brother-in-law to the Duke of Beaufort, and member for Truro in Cornwall.

AMERICA.

THE consequences of blocking up the port of Boston become every day more serious; and though the punishment intended was levelled at one province only, at least in appearance, every part of America must feel the shock, and experience the most dreadful calamities. In these the mother country must bear her part, since it is to be feared, that many of our manufactures, already languishing, will soon be ruined, and some hundreds of poor industrious mechanics turned

loose on the public for want of employment. The Bostonians seem to have no objection to pay for the tea they destroyed; but to acknowledge the power, which the parliament of Great Britain claim over their charters, is a concession they at present seem no way inclined to make. Let us hope, that some means will be speedily found to put an end to these fatal disputes between the colonies and their mother country.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BY advices just received from the theatre of war between the Russians and the Turks, we are told that the latter are very unsuccessful, and that the Russian arms bear down every thing before them.

The refusal of the Dantzickers to submit to the Prussian eagle has greatly irritated that prince; and it is probable, as soon as he shall have gained, by private treaty, the promise of the Germanic electors not to meddle in that affair, that those unhappy citizens will feel the weight of his avenging hand. The king of England, as one of the electors, is said to have promised not to interfere.

The king of France begins his reign like a great prince, and seems to make the happiness and prosperity of his people his constant study. He has in a great degree abolished one of the greatest terrors to a Frenchman, *lettres de cachet*; while the English are letting loose those slavish instruments on their once-free and protestant subjects in Quebec.

The court of Spain has received the disagreeable news of a squadron, which lately sailed for the Mediterranean, being entirely dispersed in a violent storm, in which some of their capital ships of war are supposed to have perished.

The Dutch have received very shocking accounts of the damages sustained by earthquakes in the Banda islands, which have done incredible injury to their Asiatic commerce.

Several accounts from Corsica mention the uneasy situation of the French on that island, they having been obliged to muster all their forces to oppose the mal-contents now in arms, who struggle hard for liberty.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

EDWARD and Maria, a rural story — and the Citizen's Fete Champetre, are omitted for want of room, but shall have a place next month.

Paul, on the dissenting ministers application to parliament — and Theophilus, on the unsuccessfulness of the means for improving the manners and morals of mankind, are intended for insertion in our next.

The list of Members of Parliament from the Restoration to the present time, with explanatory notes — and several other favours from our friends are received, and shall be duly noticed in their turn.

The Emigrants of Scotland's Farewell is under consideration. We shall not willingly discourage the offerings of an infant Muse; but must desire Adonis, before he presents them to us, first to sacrifice at the Post-Office.

We disapprove the subject recommended by O. — J. G.'s letter is not within our plan — and the remarks signed J. W. are inadmissible.